

CANADA'S WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE

# Maclean's

APRIL 6, 1981

\$1.00



## THE SCIENCE OF RUNNING

*Has the craze gone too far?*

Britain's generation  
of moles





Rare taste.  
The quality that sets  
J&B Scotch apart.  
Savoured around the world  
for well over a hundred years.  
Acquire it.



**J&B**  
RARE SCOTCH

**Maclean's**

## COVER STORY

## The science of running

As spring beckons Canada's 3.2 million joggers back onto the pavement, they should be reminded there are at least 50 injuries that can stop them in their tracks. Running has run itself into the Age of Reason as science begins to analyze the pros and cons of the sweaty sport. So far, evidence proves you have to make up your own mind. Running is exhilarating, scientific say, but somewhere along the line you pay — **Page 16**



### When the hunch breaks

Four babies are dead and a nurse at a renowned hospital is charged with murder. — *Page 33*

## CONTENTS

Editorial.....	3
Letters.....	4
Politics.....	5
Business.....	6
Environment.....	7
Follow-up.....	8
Canada.....	9
World.....	10
People.....	11
Cover story.....	12
Business.....	13
Media.....	14
Technology.....	15
Travel.....	16
Law.....	17
Heritage.....	18
Art.....	19
Music.....	20
Medicine.....	21
Photography.....	22
Television.....	23
Alan Fetheringham.....	24



### The Gordian knot

Trudeau lectures postscript and  
Christian urges London to get its  
Canada Act together — *Page 21*



### A human vision

Franco Fontana is an established master of the evolving genre of solar photography. —Page 67



### A treacherous breed apart

A British pubbe insured to spy  
scandals gets yet another block-  
buster revelation. — *Page 28*



## Justice for all

Following Carol Burnett's victory, lawsuits against the National Enquirer ceased. —Page 35



## EDITORIAL

# A trailblazer offers a workable way out of the energy morass

By Peter C. Newman

Alberta has produced more millionaires than corporate statisticians and Calgary's dominant ethic has more to do with subterfuge machinations than with the articulation of enlightened economic doctrine. But if the Old Patch boasts a resident corporate philosopher, it has to be Bob Blair, president of Alberta Gas Trunk Line Ltd.—the company that recently altered its name to "NOVA, an Alberta Corporation" (a change that has caused its chief executive officer to become known locally as "Boss-a-nova").

Back in 1977, it was Blair's firm that won out over an all-powerful multinational conglomerate for permission to build a gas pipeline south from Alaska. Blair's stunning upset was based on his unconventional management technique of attempting the wilds of the Northwest Territories, sitting around camp fires and kitchen tables to listen firsthand about the concerns of the people whose lives would be most affected by perching the pipeline through their backyards. His company has since blossomed into a huge conglomerate of its own. But Blair hasn't changed. He's still out there, close to the ground, weighing the implications and searching for alternatives to what the more coulted corporate and political payandrunners in Ottawa and Toronto decree. That's why his recent sug-

gestions on how to solve the federal-provincial impasse on oil pricing deserve more attention than they received. Speaking to a conference sponsored by *The Financial Post*, he laid out the blueprint for a new and workable energy policy. Its key feature is an increase in the cost of a barrel of domestic Canadian oil by \$20 by 1983. Provincial governments would get \$7 of this bonus, but the balance of \$13 flowing into oil company coffers would be taxed by Ottawa at rates of more than 80 per cent. "In order to preserve the integrity of this tax stream," says Blair, "exploration and development costs could not be deducted." The resultant revenues would reactivate petroleum exploration, help replenish the federal treasury and avoid the protracted jurisdictional row that threatens to engulf us.

Blair's proposal appears to favor Alberta and the oil producers. But as effects of the western exploration slowdown take hold, it's becoming obvious that industries in Central Canada are the real victims. What's good for Alberta appears to be good for Ontario.

If we don't heed enlightened prophets like Bob Blair, we may end up proving right the glossy fantasies of such antediluvians as Stanley Milner, the boss of Chieftain oil, who told the same conference: "The West is about to get it in the neck . . . The outcome, within the decade—given the absence of meaningful structural changes—will be a separate West."

April 6, 1981

## When your carpet looks new, but it's not... you've got the ANTRON<sup>®</sup> ADVANTAGE.

Carpeting of ANTRON nylon looks beautiful the day you put it down... and keeps on looking new and beautiful for a long time to come.

ANTRON III nylon is Canada's best-selling carpet fibre brand for good reason. Its amazing ability to resist and hide soil, its resistance to crushing and matting, and its lasting static protection all add up to carpet fibre beauty that lasts and lasts. And now there's a new ANTRON fibre ANTRON

PLUS. ANTRON PLUS nylon has the attributes of ANTRON III. ANTRON PLUS offers the best, and most durable, resistance to staining and soiling of any nylon carpet fibre on the market.

So when you're choosing carpet be sure to take advantage of all the advantages of ANTRON. Get carpeting of ANTRON III or ANTRON PLUS. Get the ANTRON Advantage.

© 1981 by Du Pont Canada Inc. Registered Trademark

**ANTRON**  
THE ANTRON ADVANTAGE



### Editor

John C. Newman  
Managing Editor  
Andrew M. Macgregor

Assistant Managing Editor  
Celia MacGregor

### Section Editors

Archives Editor: Bill Bennett

Business Editor: David Hogg

Environment Editor: Alan Macgregor

Finance Editor: Alan Macgregor

Health Editor: Alan Macgregor

Legal Editor: Alan Macgregor

Life Editor: Alan Macgregor

Local Editor: Alan Macgregor

News Editor: Alan Macgregor

Opinion Editor: Alan Macgregor

Photo Editor: Alan Macgregor

Public Editor: Alan Macgregor

Recreation Editor: Alan Macgregor

Science Editor: Alan Macgregor

Sports Editor: Alan Macgregor

Travel Editor: Alan Macgregor

Weekend Editor: Alan Macgregor

Writing Editor: Alan Macgregor

Advertising Editor: Alan Macgregor

Production Editor: Alan Macgregor

Proofreader: Alan Macgregor

Typesetter: Alan Macgregor

Printer: Alan Macgregor

Distribution: Alan Macgregor

Subscription: Alan Macgregor

### Contributors

Michael J. Brennan

Michael J. Brennan

Michael J. Brennan

Michael J. Brennan

Michael J. Brennan

Michael J. Brennan

Michael J. Brennan

Michael J. Brennan

Michael J. Brennan

Michael J. Brennan

Michael J. Brennan

Michael J. Brennan

Michael J. Brennan

Michael J. Brennan

Michael J. Brennan

Michael J. Brennan

Michael J. Brennan

Michael J. Brennan

Michael J. Brennan

Michael J. Brennan

Michael J. Brennan

Michael J. Brennan

Michael J. Brennan

Michael J. Brennan

Michael J. Brennan

Michael J. Brennan

Michael J. Brennan

Michael J. Brennan

Michael J. Brennan

Michael J. Brennan

Michael J. Brennan

### Readers

George Macgregor, Magazine Publisher

David V. Macgregor

Accounting Editor: Michael J. Brennan

John M. Brennan

Executive Manager: Terry Macgregor

Advertising Manager: David A. Macgregor

Public Editor: Alan Macgregor

Business Editor: Alan Macgregor

Finance Editor: Alan Macgregor

Health Editor: Alan Macgregor

Legal Editor: Alan Macgregor

Life Editor: Alan Macgregor

Local Editor: Alan Macgregor

News Editor: Alan Macgregor

Opinion Editor: Alan Macgregor

Photo Editor: Alan Macgregor

Public Editor: Alan Macgregor

Recreation Editor: Alan Macgregor

Science Editor: Alan Macgregor

Sports Editor: Alan Macgregor

Travel Editor: Alan Macgregor

Weekend Editor: Alan Macgregor

Writing Editor: Alan Macgregor

Advertising Editor: Alan Macgregor

Production Editor: Alan Macgregor

Proofreader: Alan Macgregor

Typesetter: Alan Macgregor

Printer: Alan Macgregor

Distribution: Alan Macgregor

Subscription: Alan Macgregor

Advertising: Alan Macgregor

Public Editor: Alan Macgregor

Business Editor: Alan Macgregor

Finance Editor: Alan Macgregor

Health Editor: Alan Macgregor

Legal Editor: Alan Macgregor

Life Editor: Alan Macgregor

Local Editor: Alan Macgregor

News Editor: Alan Macgregor

Opinion Editor: Alan Macgregor

Photo Editor: Alan Macgregor

Public Editor: Alan Macgregor

Recreation Editor: Alan Macgregor

Science Editor: Alan Macgregor

Sports Editor: Alan Macgregor

Travel Editor: Alan Macgregor

Weekend Editor: Alan Macgregor

Writing Editor: Alan Macgregor

Advertising Editor: Alan Macgregor

Production Editor: Alan Macgregor

Proofreader: Alan Macgregor

Typesetter: Alan Macgregor

Printer: Alan Macgregor

Distribution: Alan Macgregor

Subscription: Alan Macgregor

Advertising: Alan Macgregor

Public Editor: Alan Macgregor

Business Editor: Alan Macgregor

Finance Editor: Alan Macgregor

Health Editor: Alan Macgregor

Legal Editor: Alan Macgregor

Life Editor: Alan Macgregor

Local Editor: Alan Macgregor

News Editor: Alan Macgregor

Opinion Editor: Alan Macgregor

Photo Editor: Alan Macgregor

Public Editor: Alan Macgregor

Recreation Editor: Alan Macgregor

Science Editor: Alan Macgregor

Sports Editor: Alan Macgregor

Travel Editor: Alan Macgregor

Weekend Editor: Alan Macgregor

Writing Editor: Alan Macgregor

Advertising Editor: Alan Macgregor

Production Editor: Alan Macgregor

Proofreader: Alan Macgregor

Typesetter: Alan Macgregor

Printer: Alan Macgregor

Distribution: Alan Macgregor

Subscription: Alan Macgregor

Advertising: Alan Macgregor

Public Editor: Alan Macgregor

Business Editor: Alan Macgregor

Finance Editor: Alan Macgregor

Health Editor: Alan Macgregor

Legal Editor: Alan Macgregor

Life Editor: Alan Macgregor

Local Editor: Alan Macgregor

News Editor: Alan Macgregor

Opinion Editor: Alan Macgregor

Photo Editor: Alan Macgregor

Public Editor: Alan Macgregor

Recreation Editor: Alan Macgregor

Science Editor: Alan Macgregor

Sports Editor: Alan Macgregor

Travel Editor: Alan Macgregor

Weekend Editor: Alan Macgregor

Writing Editor: Alan Macgregor

Advertising Editor: Alan Macgregor

Production Editor: Alan Macgregor

Proofreader: Alan Macgregor

Typesetter: Alan Macgregor

Printer: Alan Macgregor

Distribution: Alan Macgregor

Subscription: Alan Macgregor

Advertising: Alan Macgregor

Public Editor: Alan Macgregor

Business Editor: Alan Macgregor

Finance Editor: Alan Macgregor

Health Editor: Alan Macgregor

Legal Editor: Alan Macgregor

Life Editor: Alan Macgregor

Local Editor: Alan Macgregor

News Editor: Alan Macgregor

Opinion Editor: Alan Macgregor

Photo Editor: Alan Macgregor

Public Editor: Alan Macgregor

Recreation Editor: Alan Macgregor

Science Editor: Alan Macgregor

Sports Editor: Alan Macgregor

Travel Editor: Alan Macgregor

Weekend Editor: Alan Macgregor

Writing Editor: Alan Macgregor

Advertising Editor: Alan Macgregor

Production Editor: Alan Macgregor

Proofreader: Alan Macgregor

Typesetter: Alan Macgregor

Printer: Alan Macgregor

Distribution: Alan Macgregor

Subscription: Alan Macgregor

Advertising: Alan Macgregor

Public Editor: Alan Macgregor

Business Editor: Alan Macgregor

Finance Editor: Alan Macgregor

Health Editor: Alan Macgregor

Legal Editor: Alan Macgregor

Life Editor: Alan Macgregor

Local Editor: Alan Macgregor

News Editor: Alan Macgregor

Opinion Editor: Alan Macgregor

Photo Editor: Alan Macgregor

Public Editor: Alan Macgregor

Recreation Editor: Alan Macgregor

Science Editor: Alan Macgregor

Sports Editor: Alan Macgregor

Travel Editor: Alan Macgregor

Weekend Editor: Alan Macgregor

Writing Editor: Alan Macgregor

Advertising Editor: Alan Macgregor

Production Editor: Alan Macgregor

Proofreader: Alan Macgregor

Typesetter: Alan Macgregor

Printer: Alan Macgregor

Distribution: Alan Macgregor

Subscription: Alan Macgregor

Advertising: Alan Macgregor

Public Editor: Alan Macgregor

Business Editor: Alan Macgregor

Finance Editor: Alan Macgregor

Health Editor: Alan Macgregor

Legal Editor: Alan Macgregor

Life Editor: Alan Macgregor

Local Editor: Alan Macgregor

News Editor: Alan Macgregor

Opinion Editor: Alan Macgregor

Photo Editor: Alan Macgregor

Public Editor: Alan Macgregor

Recreation Editor: Alan Macgregor

Science Editor: Alan Macgregor

Sports Editor: Alan Macgregor

Travel Editor: Alan Macgregor

Weekend Editor: Alan Macgregor

Writing Editor: Alan Macgregor

Advertising Editor: Alan Macgregor

Production Editor: Alan Macgregor

Proofreader: Alan Macgregor

Typesetter: Alan Macgregor

Printer: Alan Macgregor

Distribution: Alan Macgregor

## LETTERS

### A borderline friendship

Like many Canadians, I followed the much-publicized visit of Ronald Reagan and exchanged with great interest (*Somewhere Over the Rainbow*, *Carver*, March 22). Greeted by concerned Canadians armed with signs and words of angry messages, the president looked awestruck, surprised by his reception. His surprise was, to me, no surprise. Descriptions of the president's visit in Ottawa were frequented by the word "friendship." I believe that until the US shows greater knowledge of the simple basics of Canada, let alone matters close to the Canadian heart, we can only be considered acquaintances. The demonstrators on Parliament Hill showed signs of an affinity suffered by myself and many others (indigestion from too much apple pie). —LEELI BLOTT, Toronto

### A breed apart

*Shadows of An Ancient Calling* (Outdoors, Feb 16) was an excellent article. I learned a lot from it and wound up with a few thoughts of my own. A trapper's work is not easy, his life is in danger, too. Alone in the bush, miles from home base, he is far from home, exposed to extremely hostile weather. My husband traps beaver and muskrat, mainly, which involves boat trips on ice-choked cold waters. Should the boat tip while he is tending the traps, I would



Vladimir Hagopian: purely acquaintances

never see him again alive. I must live with this fact. He is a bush person, not adjusted to urban winters. He is kind and warmhearted, he loves animals. He is more accustomed to the life-and-death aspect of all creatures than an urban person. His life has been one of hard work in the outdoors. There is a challenge. Urbanites may not know it, but beaver are not stupid; they outwit the trapper, they set off his traps and even bury them under thick heavy mud. It's a contest of wits. Trapping turns me off, but I have some understanding of it. We must try to understand and tolerate lifestyles different from our own. Fur-bearing animals are a renewable resource, and when our politicians tell us of Canada's sagging economy and the

prospect of economic hard times, we should be glad to have one thriving export industry, the fur industry, that brings hundreds of millions of dollars into this country. A big plus for Canada. That's my comment. —JUDY WHITE, Port Severn, Ont.

### Just another pretty face

Your article on mobile hockey player Tony Tanti of the Oshawa Generals was definitely interesting (*A Season to Build Dreams* on Sports, March 2). The story itself is quite good, but the pictures accompanying the article was not of Tanti, but of his line mate Mitch Lamoureux. —JUDY PALL, Oshawa, Ont.

### A real sanding down

In your People section (March 16), you said that John A. Maclean's book *The Frontier* is being distributed by "The Sandpaper" bookstore in Calgary. Honestly, we are not that alone! —ELIZABETH BRANSON, Sandpaper Books Ltd., Calgary

### Returning the favor

Barbara Amiel's review (*Thought, With a High Price of Admission*, Books, March 9) of Marian Engel's novel, *Lonesome Village*, left me wondering if she had read the same novel as I did. She speaks of "the presence of a vaguely masochistic and envious spirit." This does not at all describe Engel's masterfully comic and touching novel, with its affirmative aboutness of life. The phrase could, however, be applied to Amiel's review. —MARGARET LATOUCHE, Lakeland, Ont.

## PASSAGES



**DIED:** Field Marshal Sir Claude Auchinleck, 96, in Moscow. The last of Britain's great Second World War commanders, he won the Allies' first decisive victory in North Africa, stopping the Desert Fox, Field Marshal Erwin Rommel, at El Alamein in 1942. But he was fired two months later by Winston Churchill, anxious for more wins and replaced by Gen Sir Bernard Montgomery. An avid bird-watcher, he retired to Stables in 1947, moving to Moscow in 1967 to pursue the lifestyle he liked where it was still affordable.

**RELEASED:** Enrique Castro, 51, Spanish international soccer star. He was unharmed after 25 days in captivity. The three kidnappers, all unemployed, received none of the \$1.25-million ransom they had demanded. Castro was

found hiding under a mattress in a basement 300 km from Barcelona where the kidnapping took place after a league match.



**DIED:** Mary McLean, 64, widely admired crusader against cancer — the cancer that claimed her last week in Toronto. For the past 24 years, McLean was the driving force behind Toronto's annual Daffodil Day Parade, which raised millions of dollars for cancer research and spread its consciousness across the country. Her work earned her the epithet Daffodil Lady.

**DIED:** May Kellie Kieba, 96, of Toronto, who, with her husband, John, devised a method of teaching young children the piano. The method—now used throughout the English-speaking world—first teaches kids sounds, then later the reading of music. She taught

her last class at Toronto's Royal Conservatory of Music less than two weeks ago.

**BETTERING:** Lt-Gen Jean-Jacques Paré, 55, Montreal-based commander of the Mobile Command. Paré, who joined the Armed Forces when he was 22 to fight in Korea, will be replaced on April 18 by Maj-Gen Charles Belzil, 48.



**DIED:** Edward Lasker, 85, five-time winner of the United States open chess championships, at his home in Manhattan. Born near Breslau, Germany, gentleman Lasker also held a PhD in engineering and invented a number of useful devices, including a breast pump for nursing mothers. He described his life as a chess player and inventor in the classic book *Chess Secrets I Learned From the Masters*.

# Bacardi rum. Sip it before you add the juice.



See? Bacardi is beautiful by itself. Clean. Light. Smooth-tasting. That's why it goes so smoothly with so many mixers. So pour on the orange juice, the ginger ale, the cola or the lemon-lime. When you start it with Bacardi, you can bet you'll enjoy it.

For a good food and drink recipe booklet, write FBM Distillery Co. Ltd., P.O. Box 368, Brampton, Ontario L6V2L3.

**Get to know the real taste of Bacardi rum.**

IMPORTED BY FBM DISTILLERS LTD., 1000 SHEPPARD AVE. E. UNIT 10, SCARBOROUGH, ONT. M1B 3Y4. 40% ALC/VOL (80 PROOF). © 1988 FBM DISTILLERS LTD. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. PHOTOGRAPH BY JAMES H. HARRIS FOR ADVERTISING.

## Not amused in the slightest

In my opinion, your article *A Place to Land the Way (Shawin, March 2)* included a glaring, insulting reference to women, questioning their character as only "packaged male-made." A woman might like to spend a night with Bart Reynolds but not for rights on a contract with *Authorised Men* sense the ability to handle any problem and like his casual bearing." The intimation that women perceive their existence only in relation to the male not only betrays an archaic perception of the sexes, but is grossly misleading. You had better re-examine your sources of inspiration.

—MARLENE P. RYDGE  
St. John's, Nfld.

## History rewritten

In your comprehensive article on Canadian oil (*The Day They Turn It Off, Cover, March 2*) you indicated that the Canadian oil industry started in 1858 when James Miller Williams completed a promising well at Oil Springs, Ont. It was actually in 1857. The year in some-what crucial because for years American oil historians have been claiming that Edwin L. Drake pioneered the oil industry on the continent by drilling the first successful well at Titusville, Pa., in 1859. But this is further refuted by the fact that at the 1982 International Exhibition in London, England, Williams' Canadian Oil Co. won a gold medal for being the first to commercially produce crude oil.

—FRANK CRONIN  
Palmer, Ont.

## SUBSCRIBERS' MOVING NOTICE

Send correspondence to Maclean's Box 1800  
Station A, Toronto, Ontario M5W 2B6

ATTACH OLD ADDRESS LABEL HERE  
AND MAIL IMMEDIATELY!

I have subscribed to Maclean's for \_\_\_\_\_ months and my old address was \_\_\_\_\_

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

NEW ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

PROVINCE \_\_\_\_\_

POSTAL CODE \_\_\_\_\_

## Forever and a day

I guess at 68 I'm a little bit like Jim King's remark "It is not my responsibility to take care of people who failed to provide for their own retirement" (*54 Bottles of Beer on the Wall, Canada, March 9*). With five years and eight months of Second World War service, five campaign medals plus a military cross, would Jim King say we were providing for our retirement when we got 26 cents for every day of service? It was only after this that a social sense began

to prevail and such things as a Canada Pension Plan or old age pensions started, to which we all contributed. We old timers complained to the end so that Jim King can have these benefits today. Jim King will not stir my faith in the younger generation, but with his attitude he had better think twice about a political career. His statement will forever be in his dossier, maybe even his epitaph. —E.C. SLEGE  
Toronto

## Temperatures rising

I was somewhat bemused by Barbara Amiel's column *Was Still His Fit Legal Prince* (March 9), entitled homely that it may be. As a sister in the world's struggle for liberation, I would have thought her to be more tolerant of her gay brothers. What she might feel to perceive is that what is needed in Toronto is not a legalised red-light district, but an altruistic and democratic society.

—J. STUART HACKETT  
Toronto

Does anyone really care what goes on in the steam baths of Toronto or any other city? Surely what goes on between two consenting adults, of opposite or the same sex, in private is of no concern or threat to the public. In so, the raids are just another example of the growing regimentation of life in general and the slow, or not so slow, erosion of freedom and self-expression in North American life.

—RON DAVIES  
Halifax

For once someone has written a piece about the homosexual community that makes sense. Just because a person is a homosexual doesn't give him the right to break the law and then, when caught, complain of harassment.

—B. KENNEDY  
Hemlock, Ont.

## Stamp of approval

I am a Canadian student doing graduate studies in film production in the department of cinema-television at the University of Southern California. I would like to congratulate you and your staff on the frequent and comprehensive articles on the entertainment industry in Canada, especially your coverage of the film industry. My thanks for helping me keep in touch with the burgeoning film industry and the state of the arts in Canada.

—JOHN HANCOCK  
Los Angeles, Calif.

Letters are edited and may be condensed. Writers should supply their full name, address, and send correspondence to: Letters to the Editor, Maclean's magazine, 141 University Ave., Toronto, Ontario M5W 1A7.



"If the new boy doesn't learn to stay nearby at the Holiday Inn, he's going to spend the rest of his career clawing his way to the middle."

## Whatever you need to be near, there's a Holiday Inn nearby.

**H**oliday Inn has more than 60 hotels across Canada. So it's more than likely we've got one just where you need one. And it's, probably, within minutes of your clients. All our hotels feature the same famous standards, to make you feel comfortable and pleasantly welcome.

As a business traveller,

you will also appreciate numerous extra-special features. Like free guest parking, spacious conference rooms, special corporate and group rates, seminar packages, and Inner Circle® membership.

**N**ext business trip, stay with Holiday Inn. Because we're closer to what you need to be near.

**F**or reservations, call, toll-free: In British Columbia and Alberta, 1-(800)-268-8811; in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Ontario, Quebec and the Maritimes, 1-(800)-268-8898; in Toronto, 486-6400; in Montreal, 878-4321; your nearest Holiday Inn or your travel agent.

**Holiday Inn**  
Number One in people pleasing.

# A plea to people of conscience

As the French elections near, race is the ugly new political football

By Marel McDonald

Two years ago, on a visit to France, pop culture critic Susan Sontag lamented the casual anti-Semitism and xenophobic comments she heard drifting across dinner tables like so much small talk on the weather. "In the U.S., at least in the big cities," she said, "people are not so unashamed about expressing their feelings. The French have the decency of their bigotry." Revelling from racial generalizations of any kind, I quibbled then with her own casual summing-up of my adopted homeland, but events in France over recent months have answered her words to haunt me. As the presidential elections loom three weeks away, race is the ugly new French political football, lobbed onto the field by the Communist party. And in the process of vote-harvesting, the Communists were concerned about the winter spotlight into which they are drawing the whole country.

It began on Christmas Eve in the grim Paris working-class suburb of Villetaneuse, where Communist Mayor Paul Mercier and 59 party faithful chose to celebrate this Christmas anniversary most fondly associated with earthly peace by rampaging through an immigrant-owned furniture store, 280 labourers from the former West African colony of Mali had just been transferred, ripping out wiring, severing off water pipes and laying snare to staccatoes, they finally belittled the fruits of their quest into a mountain of rubble blockading the entrance. Just as case the Mallans didn't get their Yuletide greeting, they spelled it out: "We don't want any more blacks in town." But the nastiest part of the incident was that it was neither discovered nor did it turn out to be isolated.

Having now swiftly deflected the immigrant workers, pogromous French Communist leader Georges Marchais later approved it "without reservation," and other Communist mayors of Paris' working-class "red belt" rallied with their own protests against the number of immigrant workers being housed in their municipalities by the government. By mid-February, Mayor Robert Hain of Montparnasse-14th arrondissement led a well-publicized demonstration under the windows of the home of a Moroccan family with eight children when he accused of being local drug traffickers—not exactly the normal process of laying a charge. The same day Marchais was telling several thousand of his flock, "We don't want new Marxists or new Soviets in the Paris suburbs."

Chickens flourish just months after the country splashed in a national crisis de conscience with the right-wing bombing of a Paris synagogue which left three dead and 10 maimed in a blast that shattered more than a powerful Friday evening prayer service. It ripped through the 38 years of uneasy post-war alliance to reveal the skele-

ton of the 75,000 French Jews, dispatched to Nazi concentration camps, still visibly rattling in the shadowy national closet. But as that occasion, the Communist party had nearly grand French President Valéry Giscard d'Estaing and the press is outraged protest against what he termed "the hideous games of intolerance, terrorism and racism."

This sudden change of tone shows that Marchais has put his finger to the prevailing political winds and seen that in abandoning the immigrant workers he once championed he has nothing they have no votes. It is a platform of the seediest kind of political expediency—a crowd-pleaser for the cheap seats which in their current discontent over the economic crisis, are delighted to find convenient scapegoats. A Paris newspaper poll in January reported that 75 per cent of the country supported an end to Jewish immigration, just as a similar poll after the synagogue bombing revealed that one in eight Frenchmen felt the country had too many Jews. Neither attitude is likely to grow more liberal—or more national—

with the worsening of the economic weather. Despite studies showing that the country's 4.5 million foreign workers—mostly Africans, Algerians and Portuguese—do the manual jobs that most Frenchmen disdain, so the newlyweds 1950s worried even before the synagogue blast: "anti-Semitism, like hostility to immigrant workers, is being fostered by the economic crisis and growing unemployment."

As renowned philosopher Andre Chateaubriand wrote, "A mind, unemployment and racism, the cocktail is explosive." Indeed, in such an inflammable climate, the French Communist party has hitled its life to an ill wind that blows nobody any good—not France, nor the rest of the West itself. When the loi de the President's box of racism is paid open and the subject made palatable by public debate in one country, the needs of justice drift with a terrible swiftness.

In these days when a resurgence of racial hate from the extreme right is already stalking the streets—desecrating mosques and synagogues in the United States and Britain to the point where the Thatcher government has ordered an investigation, bombing houses of worshippers in Bologna and Munich—it is all the more frightening to see the same broad spectre heading our way from the extreme left. In such an ominous ideological crunch, it is all the more imperative that this time in history the centre-west hold—that people of conscience must stand up and be counted in their refusal to let racism be regarded as any sort of last resort to the world's current woes. It is a battle to be fought not only in France, but everywhere men's notion of human dignity does not depend on the denigration of his brother.

Marel McDonald is Maclean's Paris correspondent.



**Character, quality, Royal Reserve.**

**Good taste your friends can enjoy.**

# GET ON THE BALL!

The  
amazing  
Ball  
Pentel-

its durable,  
cushioned  
ball tip  
writes  
perfectly.

even on rough  
paper surfaces.

Only  
from **Pentel®**  
Pentel Stationery of Canada Ltd  
5900C No. 2 Road  
Richmond, B.C.  
V7C 4B9

DATeline: GUADELOUPE

## The lid on this pressure cooker may yet blow

Here there's a threat of volcanic and political eruptions



Fun and frolic at Sainte-Anne, Club Med. Instruments of uncharismatic

By David Thomas

At her scaled summit, the volcano chugs ferociously as molten steam escapes with a muffled thumping through fresh gashes in her dome. La Soufrière last erupted five years ago when her mass could no longer contain infiltrated water superheated deep inside her by contact with her molten rock core. Another eruption is considered certain. The question is when.

At the moment, eruptions of an immediate, but just as insalubrious, nature threaten Guadeloupe. In recent months a succession of dynastic bluffs has marred the edifice of French rule over the Caribbean island. Corbouseaux, French government official, police barracks, heavy belts, the air terminal and an Air France jet liner have been targets of bombings by a group claiming to be fighting for national independence from France, which, in 1946, "colonized" Guadeloupe by making it an integral department. But, in Guadeloupe's story, German Grenadiers setting, where elderly whites can be seen wearing gold helmets to church and black horses connot rancorous race punches under churning

erling fans, no one doubts that the terrorists are run of the mill substandard. The tropical mystery is woven with death—that of a French police officer attempting to defuse the bomb fixed to the Air France jet—and suspicions of foreign intrigue. Even the frictions aboveground radicalism movement rejects the terrorist Groupe de Libération Armée, suggesting that it is the work of the French secret service and intended to justify massive repression of all dissidents. The bombers—who wanted all white Frenchmen to return to France by the end of 1990 or risk being treated as enemies of the people—are condemned as racists by the elder, intellectual Union Populaire pour la Libération de la Guadeloupe.

A belief that white provocateurs are behind the bombings is held by some Guadeloupeans who fear they are linked to racist movements in France which are fomenting hatred of Jews and immigrant workers. The ease with which the bombers have penetrated heavy security causes many to speculate that police officers may be involved, a suspicion strengthened by revelations in France that as many as 20 per cent of French plainclothes inspectors belong to political organizations of the extreme



KLM's office in Dubai. KLM has fourteen offices in the Middle East

### When you fly the world, you want an airline that knows the world. You can rely on KLM.

KLM is at home in 138 cities in 73 countries on six continents around the world.

We make you feel at home too.

Our offices are staffed by 73 different nationalities. So you can expect us to understand you in English, or the local language, or even Dutch. And

you can expect us to help you, too. Call us. KLM's wide-bodied 747s and DC-10s bring the world closer together.

KLM knows international business. We've been flying business people longer than any other airline in the world.

**KLM**

The reliable airline of Holland



Blasting started (above), yesterday (below): official French action of non-racism



right (the government has since issued an official denial) by creating false anti-French terrorist groups. French racism could provoke their country into riding itself of Guadeloupe, Martinique and French Guiana, thus driving their 785,000 mostly nonwhite inhabitants of French citizenship and the right to work in continental France. There are between 100,000 and 200,000 black Guadeloupeans in France (the exact number is unknown because the official French Census of non-racism extends to ignoring racial origin in census counts) and the mass threat of the government unemployment policy for the French Caribbean islands is to encourage immigration to the mother country—a provocation to white racists.

But for French authorities, cabled behind the high walls of the palmed Prefecture in the old colonial capital of Basse-Terre, the terrorism is of some more sinister source. José Vatin, chief of government information, whose call-

bare their breasts as instruments of enchantment. From the concert carrying sugar cane grown by blacks and owned by whites, to the branch of the Credit Agricole bank in Sainte-Anne where all the employees are black except the cashier whose white hands are the only ones authorized to touch money. From the banana plantations and cane fields where sweating workers are black, to the government administrative offices where skin color visibly tightens with rank, fill, at the most senior levels, everyone is white and on temporary posting from France. The once legendary possibility of the Guadeloupeans no longer shines in the eyes of the muscular black gardeners looking with skepticism at the blades of grass growing desperately between the flagstones at the Meridien. Air France's luxurious hotel where, last November, a bomb exploded in the lobby. There have been 20 explosions in all, one of them in the heavily guarded airport concourse last Dec. 28, just hours before President Valéry Giscard d'Estaing passed through during a winter vacation designed to affirm French confidence in Guadeloupean loyalty. For Giscard, Guadeloupean violence appeared to strike even closer to home in January when responsibility for a series of killings in Paris—one of them destroying the elite Chateau Miroir—was claimed by an anonymous caller allegedly representing the Groupe de Libération Armée. French authorities have since concluded the bombs were the work of German nationalists.

Government measures to counteract the terrorism have so far failed and, in some cases, have accelerated vicious racial cleavage: a net of roadblocks has been cast by the gendarmerie, the national police, whose entirely white force, dressed in shorts and kept reminiscent of the Foreign Legion, search cars and trucks driven by blacks, letting whites pass through unharmed. Gendarmes and senior civil servants are white because they are part of France's highly centralized administration and airports in Guadeloupe as they would in any decentralized posting. Blacked whites include a large number of police who are native acquired by whites living in North Africa because of the color of their shoes, who left North Africa when France gave up those desert colonies and, uncomfortable in France itself, sought out a more familiar climate in the Caribbean where they carried with them old colonial attitudes. The reflex of the white right is to reinforce French cultural and political domination. "If we want to beat separatism," argues white teacher and magazine editor Edouard Béchery, "it will be by re-emphasizing the language of France, historic reality, being personality and



Airport after bomb explosion (above); reinforcing of Giscard, with and against West-Salvador classic colonialism



daction. The government bought the plantations and, at the end of the current harvest in June, is to sell or lease blocks of the land to individual growers, creating a new class of small landowners with a stake in the status quo including, through France, membership in the European Common Market. But Guadeloupeans are even more conscious of belonging to the geologically and politically volatile east Caribbean sub-pelago where pride has usually outweighed economic security in the choice between colonial or indigenous first status. They English-speaking Guadeloupe.

Just as Guadeloupe and Martinique and, with less than a third of Guadeloupe's population, has been independent from Britain since 1975. The influence of Jamaica's Rastafarianism is obvious in the music, hospitality and politics of young Guadeloupeans. But there's the counterbalancing reminder of Haiti, the world's first independent black state and the Caribbean's most distressing proof that sovereignty does not eliminate class exploitation and poverty. Guadeloupe's relative wealth makes change difficult for the independence movement whose slogan alone suffers from excessive candor. Poor us after us never govern independent dereliction of riches (for a country of poor blacks independent of the white steel rule).

Both Canada and Guadeloupe lived through years of fright in 1978 when it was the election of the pro-independence Parti Québécois that caused thousands of people and dollars to flee Quebec. There, it was the eruption of La Soufrière, which some climatologists warned presaged a flood of boiling magma, forcing 12,000 people to flee its slopes. Both events were false alarms but, in Guadeloupe, the underlying conditions for an essential and real rupture, violence and political, are as evident as the storm came from the reaction pressure cooker.

## Only United Moves Plants by Heated Container

**UNITED** provides temperature-controlled Containers for guaranteed moving of houseplants between major cities. No other Van Line does.

We're in the Yellow Pages

**UNITED**  
UNITED  
UNITED  
Van Lines



# Edmonton sits down to dine

Alberta's capital city pigs out in a land annexation scheme that is creating civil war

By Wayne Sene

Admittedly they aren't the symbols you expect from a city splitting at the seams, but they will do for the time being. On one at precisely 7 p.m., a southern-fried rock group pumps out a loose rendition of the Beatles' "Get Back" ("...where you once belonged") while a gaggle of parents parades through Edmonton's jammed Sherwood Park arena carrying anti-annexation posters. Others listen to political speeches and stuff empty mayonnaise-jar war chests with beans and tins. But this isn't another media-typed rally for western separatists. This is Alberta's version of civil war—complete with rallies, rhetoric, victory bonds and a law suit—a first testing knot that the West's salad days of past-time economic growth are over.

The band kicks into "Gimme, Gimme, A Country Boy, which sets clapping 6,000 pairs of hands belonging to about 10 per cent of the entire county of Strathcona that has backed to this mid-March rally. The citizens are here to vent their spleen over the city of Edmonton's proposed land-grab-and-gimme scheme that would swallow up the snug and comfortable bedroom community of Sherwood Park (population, 25,000) to the east, eliminate the entire county of Strathcona and engulf 30,000 inhab-

itants of the nearby city of St. Albert, five kilometres to the north.

Almost terminally insecure after years of guarding their belongings from outsiders, Albertans display a particularly proprietary pugnacity when it



Edmonton Mayor Glen Fuhr (above) Sherwood Park rally (right), geographical combat



St. Albert Mayor J.D. Marrow (above) Fuhr (above) Sherwood Park rally (right), geographical combat

comes to home, estate and the land. That with a population projection of more than one million by 2001 and a three-per-cent annual growth rate, not to mention dwindling supplies of residential and industrial land, Edmonton's city fathers began three years ago to cast covetous glances at neighboring backyards. Before long, Edmonton proposed to annex 350 square miles of surrounding territory. The politicians especially liked the looks of satellite city St. Albert and the county of Strathcona's snugly but fiscally attractive may-may cow—the massive multi-company petroleum complex that helps feed the 10-billion Alberta Heritage Savings Trust Fund and provides Strathcona County residents with more than \$7 million in annual tax revenue.

Like everyone with a good thing going, the citizens of St. Albert and Strathcona were less than receptive. Strathcona's losses dramatically lower property taxes than Edmonton, a 30-

million mini-version of the Heritage Fund and the best school and recreational system in Alberta. St. Albert wants to keep and retain its identity as the province's oldest community, founded in 1901. "They can't handle the problems they've got now," says J.D. Marrow, Strathcona's mayor, pointing variously to Edmonton council's annexations and drawn-out debate over a new city hall, high crime rate

## A touch of Hyatt.

Refresh with this beautiful presentation between dinner courses.

Delicious fruits, freshly squeezed citrus juices and beautifully sculptured pastries are imaginatively served at Hyatt. A touch of Hyatt. There's nothing quite like it anywhere else in the world.

For reservations at 97 hotels worldwide, call your travel planner or 800 258 7530.

## CHICAGO

Illinois Center overlooking Michigan Avenue on the Chicago River

## MONTREAL

Newest downtown hotel, connects underground to Metro's shopping district

## NEW ORLEANS

Adjacent to Superdome, Hyatt is near French Quarter Bourbon Street

## NEW YORK

Grand Hyatt on fashionable Park Avenue at Grand Central

## VANCOUVER

On Dawson Square, overlooking Vancouver Harbour and convenient to business district



refresh

HYATT HOTELS

CAPTURE THE SPIRIT...WORLDWIDE



**Lorena Plans:** Six years old, she dreams, she plans. Sheaps with family on grassy fields on the floor. Health plan. No money for doctors. Little chance of change.

## A cry from the heart



rather. Behind every thought every lesson, every game, the nagging pain is a constant companion. Even the warmth of family love is powerless in some. Tears are shed, seldom can be wiped. But there is hope, day after day.

But there's a force at work in Lorena's village—a wave of hope that started across the sea. Right here in Canada, people are reaching out to help through Foster Parents Plan. If Lorena was a Foster Child, she and every member of her family would receive the benefits of improved diet, housing, clothing, medical care and education—all made possible through the small monthly contribution of a Foster Parent. The world community would benefit. Clean water would become a reality. A medical clinic could be built. So much can be done—so much a Foster Parent could dream is through regular letters from the Foster Child, regular reports from the PLAN/Philippines staff. By now, little Lorena's dream will have come true. She will have a Foster Parent! But every child lives still wait. Please help. Complete the coupon below or call our toll-free number.

Lorena lives in the Philippines countryside. All around her is great natural beauty surrounding the dramatic village hills, making poverty's mark even more harsh. But some how, when your stomach is full, with a constant hunger, surroundings no longer seem to

and sell these spring chickens. Residents' complaints, however, were to no avail. A \$5-million study by the province's Local Authorities Board (LAB)—tabled last December after 508 days of hearings and 256 hours—endured Edmonton's plans. While it tramped down the acreage in a mere 100 square miles, Edmonton still doubles its size, making it about 80-square-miles larger than Metropolitan Toronto—with one-quarter the population. Blame cast by the LAB, backs against the wall, the suburban guerrillas had no resource but to fight hard to land the only way Albertans know how—with money and politics. Merrow privately lobbied Premier Peter Lougheed "Annoyance would create 10 times as many problems as we have now," he says. The petriole-rich nearby also did not \$2.9 million or \$62 per capita—compared to Edmonton's \$2.4 million, or about 58 cents per citizen—is expense and advertise against annexation.

Edmonton fired first. In early March, advertisements appeared in local newspapers portraying the city as an easy-going, innocent friendly giant ("Big guys aren't always bullies") who would lower taxes, control area growth and improve municipal services for everyone. The intendant was that St. Albert and Strathcona were peevy little jerks getting a free ride—using city roads, sports facilities and parks—at the expense of the Edmonton taxpayer. The next round wasn't so kind, depicting a magician trying to pull a too-hot rabbit through his hat and implying that anti-annexation officials were deliberately keeping citizens in the dark.

St. Albert Mayor Richard Fowler and his council retaliated instantly, sending an injunction against the advertisements and presenting a \$100,000 law suit against Edmonton for defamatory and libellous statements. An Edmonton official planned a series of 15-minute televised "brevé chats"—starting Mayor Ose Parvus sitting in for the ghost of Franklin Delano Roosevelt—St. Albert residents began raising money selling BAYNARD ALBERT buttons and issuing \$10 (minimum donation) "victory bonds."

Ultimately, however, the final annexation decision rests with the 70-controlled, long-haired-led legislature (79 of 79 seats), where it will emerge during the spring session as a binary issue within the Tory caucus. But, claims Henry Wain, Sherwood Park's Conservative M.P., "I feel confident there are at least 80 per cent of members sympathetic to our cause." One thing is clear: Wain is drawing on Peter Lougheed's already voted opposition in re-elected workers' congress (March 30, March 30). Meanwhile, Edmonton's need to grow will probably be stymied by its neighbors' desire for things to remain as they are.

## SOMEDAY

so I take off just the two of us. No kids. No pets. No worries. We'll be on a lonely beach and plan another 100 years together.



Remember the first time you got started going away? How many somedays ago was that? Is your wait and wonderful someday really ever going to happen? Right now, your dream agent or office can arrange especially good values in air travel on Boeing jetliners. To anywhere in the world. So go. Before your someday slowly slips away.

**BOEING**  
Travel the World

### CALL TOLL FREE ANYTIME 1-(800)-268-7174

Information will be sent immediately (In British Columbia, 112-(604)-255-7174)

### PLAN FOSTER PARENTS PLAN OF CANADA

163 ST. CLAIR AVE. WEST TORONTO CANADA M5S 1K6

I want to be a Foster Parent of a boy ☐ girl ☐ age ☐  
country ☐ or where the need is greatest ☐  
I enclose my first payment of \$23.00 monthly ☐ \$50.00 Quarterly ☐  
\$10.00 Semi-Annually ☐ \$27.00 Annually ☐  
I don't become a Foster Parent right now, however, I enclose my contribution of \$ ☐ Please send me more information ☐ Tel No. ☐

Name

Address

City  Province  Code

Email communication with PLAN to be by English ☐ French ☐

PLAN operates in Brazil, Colombia, Ecuador, El Salvador, Egypt, Guatemala, Haiti, Honduras, India, Indonesia, Italy, Japan, Nicaragua, Peru, the Philippines, South Korea, Sri Lanka, Taiwan, Thailand, USA, Vietnam, and the Philippines. Foster Parents Plan of Canada is officially registered as a Canadian Charitable Organization by the Federal Government. Contributions are tax deductible.



**A rum so good they named a year after it.**

Bacardi 1873 is one of the smoothest, driest, most exquisite rums available today.

A rare, magnificently mellow rum. The epitome of Bacardi tradition.

Therefore, when you open your first bottle of 1873, you may want to mark the occasion with more than the usual ceremony.

Place a few fingers into a rocks glass with fresh ice cubes. Smash it around a bit and admire the way the subtle amber tones catch the light.

Take in the delicate aroma. And then take your first delightful sip. The rest will be history.

**BACARDI 1873. A rum to remember.**

## CITY SCENE

### A hostel of hope

Few situations in life are as tragic as those of children battling terminal illness. For their parents, feelings of helplessness and grief are compounded by problems of coping with day-to-day necessities and caring for other family members—often located in communities far from the hospital. Now, at Toronto's Hospital for Sick Children, a project in another way that's designed to relieve some of these practical problems and assuage some emotional ones.



Armstrong: returning favour

Scheduled to open in mid-May, it's a low-cost residential residence for the families of children being treated for serious illnesses—mainly cancer.

Dr. Peter McLaren, a hematologist, initiated the \$13-million project 2½ years ago, though it's now being co-ordinated by Children's Oncology (the study of tumors) Care of Ontario Inc., a charitable foundation created by a group of Ontario parents whose children are fighting, or have already succumbed to, cancer. Says Vice-President Mary Pat Armstrong, who lost her daughter to leukemia: "After the initial shock, you realize the most important thing is keeping life as normal as possible during the ordeal."

But doing so is nearly impossible for the parents of more than half of Sick Children's patients, who are from out of town. Stricken children need constant parental attention but, though the hospital maintains a meal bowl and a one-to-parent unit, demand for room is so great people are often forced to sleep on cots or chairs in their chil-

dren's rooms. The alternative can be worse. Armstrong cites the case of a North Bay couple of limited means who ended up with a three-week hotel bill at \$68 per day.

Patterned after 30 similar houses in U.S. cities and two more in the works in Vancouver and Montreal—all dubbed Ronald McDonald House for their chief sponsor, McDonald's Restaurants—the Toronto residence is taking shape in a renovated house on Dundas Street, within walking distance of the hospital. Approximately \$250,000 in private and corporate donations have been raised so

far. To get a head start on estimated annual operating needs of \$70,000, the centre will be open to the public throughout April at a ticket price of \$4 as a showcase for the work of some of Toronto's top interior designers, all of whom worked without pay to decorate the house. Says Armstrong: "It's a wonderful opportunity for those of us who have lost a child to give something back for all the help we received when we were coping. We can put all the energy that's tied up in those memories into something that's worthwhile."

—TERRY PALISSE

**South African Airways**  
invites you to  
the land of wonderful contrasts.  
From C\$930 (land costs).

NEW YORK  
TORONTO  
JOHANNESBURG  
DURBAN  
CAPE TOWN

Please rush to me South Africa brochures

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City/Prov./P.C. \_\_\_\_\_

**SAAW**  
South African Airways

P.O. Box 115, Commercial Union Tower  
Toronto-Canada Centre  
Toronto, Ontario M5X 1A4  
(416) 861-5100  
WATS Line (416) 399-8212 toll-free to coast

Fast, frequent, and friendly



Look here at Tynelly's Vineyard in Hunter Valley NSW with an earthen floor and iron tools

In 1870 Joseph Bird while excavating his cellars at Corral Creek, had local gold miners dig a system of tunnels to mine his making wine

Cabinet Sauvignon is used for the production of premium table wines. It is the famous grape of the Bordeaux district in France



A vintage wine, matured in earth's cellars, it is your ready-to-serve cabinet wine. It is a blend of the finest grapes and is a true representation of the Hunter Valley NSW.

The celebrated wine, often an illness, is a true representation of the Hunter Valley NSW. It is a blend of the finest grapes and is a true representation of the Hunter Valley NSW.

A vintage wine, matured in earth's cellars, it is your ready-to-serve cabinet wine. It is a blend of the finest grapes and is a true representation of the Hunter Valley NSW.

A vintage wine, matured in earth's cellars, it is your ready-to-serve cabinet wine. It is a blend of the finest grapes and is a true representation of the Hunter Valley NSW.

Discover the Wines of New South Wales and Victoria.



CANADA

# The Gordian knot revisited

Chrétien's assignment was simple: get the Canada Act together in London



Chrétien and High Commissioner Jean Wadsworth outside Canada House in Trafalgar Square, in the blink of an eye

By John Hay

The day after Pierre Trudeau made his constitutional address to posterity last week, Justice Minister Jean Chrétien flew off to London to meet a more immediately critical constituency: the politicians at Westminster who must soon vote on the Trudeau package. For the prime minister, in the closing days of the debate in Ottawa, it was a time to speak as much for history as to Parliament; for more than two hours he argued his case for "ditching off the last vestiges of colonialism." Declared Trudeau: "It is our duty to leave behind us at least the ability to our successors to choose Canada's destiny." Chrétien, however, soon discovered that those old colonial ties binding Canada to Britain are more than just vestigial—they are knotted in the politics of the British Parliament.

In office but frank talks with Deputy Foreign Secretary Sir Ian Gifford and the government house leader, Francis Pym, Chrétien was reassured that Margaret Thatcher's cabinet has served itself to follow conventional precedent and push the Canada Act through Westminster—as British governments have done with Canadian constitutional amendments since 1907. But they also

held Chrétien he is running out of time. Trudeau is to meet his demise July 1 deadline for final passage of the British North American Act—with its proposed new charter of rights. Chrétien could only tell them he hoped to have the resolution passed by the Canadian Parliament that week, to be in the Queen's hands a few days later.

Even some of Trudeau's most reliable critics in the Mother of Parliaments now believe the Canada Act will pass the British Commons and perhaps the Lords with little more than a week of debate—a blink of an eye by Ottawa standards, though probably long for the busy schedule of Westminster. "We all want to see the back of this thing," sighs Sir Anthony Kershaw, the seasoned chairman of the house foreign affairs committee. Not that Kershaw and many others have forsaken their scepticism; his committee reported in January that Westminster must act as the guardian of Canadian federalism, and Kershaw still thinks the bill should be defeated because too many provinces oppose it. But he now takes to this opposition, springing from both sides of the Commons, will likely fail to secure his own embrace for an issue of no eco-

nomic or political consequence to Britain, which has nonetheless welcomed politicians and diplomats at both countries for months.

There is a fear, apparently felt by a growing number of MPs, that even if Britain as Canada's guardian (which many others deny) it is simply not worth the diplomatic damage and bad will that blocking the Canada Act would entail. It's a fear that Canada has been exploiting by way of a drafted reply to the Kershaw report released in Ottawa last week and immediately mailed off in bulk to Westminster. It says that following the Kershaw doctrine by forcing new attempts at federal-provincial compromise "would prolong Canada's constitutional impasse indefinitely and would seriously jeopardize relations between the two countries." The pamphlet says Kershaw's way "would constitute unacceptable interference in the internal affairs" of Canada. On the other hand, as Chrétien less belligerently put it at London's Canada Club, passing the bill as asked would mean "the strengthening of our friendship, a reaffirmation of our loyalty to the Crown and of our partnership in the Commonwealth of Nations."

Chrétien's main asset as the Canada Act reaches Westminster is, of course,

Maclean's  
THE WEEKLY



Trudeau in the Commons: raising our successors the ability to choose

the indifference it provides among nearly everyone in Britain most of us will be inclined to do what they've said. But months of intense lobbying by the province, and more recently by the Canadian High Commission, have left their mark. Both Conservative and Labour opinion is divided on the issue. Among those taking the provincial side is Sir Jonathan Aitken, who helps run an investment bank sketched from Canadian-born press baron Lord Beaverbrook, his erstwhile ally. Aitken is planning harrying tactics: debates on the Kershaw report; motions to delay the bill until the provincial court tests are settled in Canada; procedural arguments. Aitken dismisses the notion that opponents of the Canada Act are merely acting in their own financial interests—outwitting provincial cabinets for the sake of their investments or trade in Canada. Still, the province seems to



Aitken (right), and Pryn harrying tactics vs the curve to push the act through

have been most persuasive with MPs and peers with business links in Canada. The agents-general in London for five provinces—B.C., Alberta, Saskatchewan, Quebec and Nova Scotia—have been holding weekly strategy meetings, airing out prospects to take to lunch and sharing intelligence from the halls

of Westminster. Especially fierce, from the provincial point of view, is the House of Lords, whose members include some real and some self-named constitutionalists who are not without vigour. They will be very sticky indeed.

For Pryn, who must plot a heavy course of bills—including a budget and contentious immigration changes—through the Commons before the July 1st recess, the Canada Act is undeniably an aggravation. Still, he and Chatter are hopeful enough to start planning the constitutional meeting—starting with who should bring the so-called "engaged address" to the Queen, signed and sealed in wax from Governor-General Dr. Schreyer. As for Pryn's warning, Chatterman could afford to be casual. "It's a parliamentary problem in England. It's not my problem."

#### Toronto

### The bough breaks, the cradle falls

When Jacqueline Cook last saw her baby alive, he was cradled in the arms of a nurse at Toronto's Hospital for Sick Children. "She was sitting in a chair with Justin in her arms, just like she was his mother. We felt he couldn't have been safer." Twelve hours later, he called home. Justin, 8½ months old, had died—presumably of the heart defect that sent him to "Sick Kids" in the first place. But there was to be more, and it was to be heart-breaking. The baby did not die of his heart condition, but from a lethal dose of an unapproved drug sold, last Wednesday, one of the hospital's nurses, 36-year-old Susan Nellen, was charged with first-degree murder.

Ironically, the horror didn't end there. Two days later, Nellen was

charged with the murder of three other infants. Like Justin, they had been killed by overdose of digoxin, a form of digitalis prescribed for some heart patients (but not for these babies). And, in an ever-widening investigation, police are reviewing all other unexpected deaths over the past 18 months in the cardiac unit where the four infants died. In all, up to 40 deaths could be involved—and such statistics may be necessary. Ironically, just the series of shock waves was the fact that the deaths occurred at Sick Kids, an institution that has inspired the confidence of parents throughout Canada and the world for more than a century. In the case of Justin Cook, for example, there was no question that the hospital's cardiac unit was the best possible place for him. After his heart problem was diagnosed March 30, at an Owen Sound, Ont., hospital close to his parents' home, he was referred immediately to Sick Kids. Without hesitation, Jacqueline Cook, 35, and her husband, Robert, 37, had



Baby Justin Cook: A fatal dose

key Cook, 30, set out with Justin on the five-hour drive to Toronto. But the baby died only Sunday before any tests could be conducted.

While Justin's death led to the first murder charge, it is possible that the true circumstances might never have come to light had it not been for two suspicious deaths in the same ward, one on March 12 and one just a day before Justin's. Normally, the hospital's autopsy procedure does not include toxicol-

The Hospital for Sick Children treats more than 100,000 patients a year. Of those, 35,000 are admitted and 200 die—roughly 16 per cent of them in the high-risk cardiac unit.

### All dressed up and no place to go

There is something cool, confident and prescient about Canada's external affairs minister, Mark MacGugan. A slight, shy intellectual with wispy hair and a watchful, boyish smile, the minister also possesses a streak of petulance which opponents say can flare in sudden rages. He is Parliament's only "hardie doctor"—with advanced degrees in philosophy and law—bright, articulate, a workaholic, constitutional expert, former World Federalist and, until recently at least, thought to be a bona fide "mud" liberal. He is also supposed to be Canada's main spokesman in the world.

Why, then, was he sitting in Rideau Hall in Ottawa last week, watching the Queen give her televised blessing to the marriage of her son, while Justice Minister Jean Chrétien made the diplomatic rounds in London and grabbed the headlines at home? The official story is that MacGugan was needed at headquarters and, so, graciously offered the world stage—for a week at least—to Mister Constitution, the dynamic Christian. But the muttered rumors are that in MacGugan's first year as external affairs minister he has fumbled a few times too often—particularly in the Commons, where one of his recent performances inspired sarcastic all-party laughter.

But what may prove more ironic to MacGugan is the big rumour in the growing disenchanted with his performance among the tightly knit lobby

of church leaders and civil libertarians who are Canada's unofficial world-watchers. They are alarmed by the minister's confusing statements on El Salvador, some say Canadian foreign policy now appears to be based more on Pentagon briefing documents than concern for social justice. New Democratic external affairs critic Pauline Swetits says MacGugan—an old colleague of hers from World Federalist days—"is acting like a lackey of [U.S. secretary of state] Alexander Haig." Others in the ad community—like Dr. John Foster of the Inter-Church Committee on Human Rights in Latin America—say MacGugan is uncritically accepting American information on El Salvador and ig-

norning the insights of Canadian citizens who have lived and worked in Central America and who, therefore, don't buy Haig's simplistic analysis.

While Canada is officially opposed to all outside military intervention in El Salvador, MacGugan told reporters in New York in February "I certainly would not condemn any decision the U.S. took to send offensive arms there. They can count on our quiet acquiescence." Later, he said he meant to say "acquiescence," then added "In other words, we are not taking a position at all. It was a mental lapse on my part."

Mental lapses or not, there is no question MacGugan chafes Soviet imperialism far more intensely than the

Now, MacGugan last month in Ottawa. It's the Americans who are supporting us



Mark MacGugan in Ottawa

Western variety. A devout Catholic, he says his faith and study of philosophy have influenced his approach to the world. "The greatest evil is interference with human freedom, and that's why I feel so strongly about communism." Communist regimes, he says, never evolve into democracy, right-wing regimes, however ideologues, often do. Despite these views, MacGugan says he was favourably impressed on a recent trip to Hungary "which, for a Communist country, has a fair amount of domestic freedom." However, earlier in the same interview with MacGugan, he had declared "Communism means the total suppression of human freedom."

It is the hard line on Soviet communism that spurs critics that MacGugan, who describes himself as an economic nationalist, will take Canada away from the independent, mildly progressive stance it took under Pearsonian diplomacy to a closer alliance with the U.S.—which, under Ronald Reagan, and unlike Canada, doesn't even go so far as to be equally appalled by right-wing generals and left-wing revolutionaries. However, MacGugan has been a forceful critic of the U.S. in the fostering dispute over off-shore fishing rights and is strongly supportive of government's National Energy Program, which is designed to wrest more control of our own resources from foreign hands.

As for his flirtation with Alexander Haig—who visited Ottawa with his boss, Reagan, three weeks ago—MacGugan denies that it will lead to a warm personal relationship. It isn't that we are agreeing with the Americans on El Salvador, he says, they are supporting our position.

—BRYAN BARRY



Nurse Nellies and Toronto's Hospital for Sick Children: the best place?

logy tests to determine the presence of drugs or poisons. But Toronto coroner Dr. Paul Tipperman, already called in to investigate the March 12 death of 12-day-old Kevin Patrick Garnett, who died after being referred to the hospital for tests, recommended that Justin undergo more thorough examinations. Similar tests established that the two other victims—11-month-old Allison Miller of Kitchener, Ont., and 16-week-old Justice Estrada of Toronto—also died of foreign viruses.

The accused, Susan Nellies, had been part of the highly qualified cardiac team for about a year and, from all accounts, her performance was as impeccable as her personal and professional credentials. After police laid this first medical charge against her, third-year medical student Helen De Vos, who had shared a home with the nurse, was incredulous. "Oh my God, I don't believe it," said De Vos. "She was very much a middle person." Neighbors in the eastern Ontario town of Belleville, where Nellies grew up, confirmed that observations she lived in the better part of town, as befitted the daughter of one of the town's most respected citizens. Her father, James, a doctor who did his residency at Sick Kids (where her brother, David, is currently doing his residency), is chief of pediatrics at Belleville General Hospital. Like her father, mother and brother, Nellies attended Queen's University in Kingston, Ont. After graduating in 1976, she spent a year at a Vancouver hospital before joining the Toronto hospital 18 months ago.

Understandably, the Nellies family is as shocked by the nurse's events as are the parents of the victims. But, said David Cole, son of Nellies' two lawyers, "Her family is standing by her completely. Despite the potential loss of



reputation as the part of both the father and the brother, their first thought is for her. They'll stand by her throughout what will be an ordeal." Is her brief court appearance so far, the tiny, attractive brunette has been tightly guarded. And, she has spoken publicly only to clarify herself. "She's shocked, the crew, she's totally bewildered by what's happening to her," said Cole. He also declared that Nellies will plead not guilty to all charges when arraigned in court this week. She is being held under maximum security, isolated from other prisoners, in a Toronto detention centre.

Along with all the other victims, those already identified and those who may be in the days ahead, there is the Hospital for Sick Children itself. The bond of trust between Sick Kids and the people it serves has been severely strained—burned out by the hemorrhage of calls from frightened parents last week—and a once-shimmering reputation has been tarnished, if only for the moment. That one of the world's great children's medical centres should be placed in such a position is unthinkable. But the unthinkable has already happened.

—JOAN WILSON

## The Prairies

### In a dry and thirsty land

Already signals of drought are already across the land, prairie—a troubling sight for farmers in Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba, who seriously fear the endless sky. In rural bars and barbecues, there is comfort in knowing that a crop has never been lost in April rain, after an almost snowless winter, planning for the worst has already begun. Last week, members of the Saskatchewan government's Drought Advisory Committee, a cross section of six provincial farm groups formed in the parched spring of 1980, regrouped in Regina to plan the rudiments of drought relief. They emerged three hours later, still hopeful that spring rains will wash away concerns, but still they called for a two-month extension of last year's provincial drought program originally scheduled for dismantling.

The province's 30,000 cattle producers face the most immediate problem. With snowfall less than half the normal level in most regions, there has been little spring runoff, drought's have been reduced to gulches and pastured lands look like moonscape, unable to support spring grazing for an estimated \$1 million head. Faced with prospects of buying hay for as much as \$100 a tonne, cattlemen will be squeezed deeply financially and kicking in \$20 for every tonne of fodder purchased outside an 80 km

Farmers Orville McNabb, Clair MacCosh and Wayne Morabov are in Regina, Sask., drought can't fail in April, but ...



radius. Where the federal government figures in drought relief remains in doubt, although a meeting last week in Ottawa of provincial and federal agricultural officials left both sides optimistic that a long-term cost-shared agreement could be in the air. Many producers hope that the feds can do better than the land management program of last year which turned into administrative tangle.

Even governmental scrambling to gear up for a drought is doing little to soothe the owners of farmers, who know the only cure is rain. Eldon Noon, the Wheat Pool director agent in Regina, Sask., has been waiting since for 26 years and can't remember when the land was so dry—but for him, the loss said, the better. "There's a lot of concern, but I wish the media would stop focusing attention on it," he said. "If this keeps up, my chemical and seed sales will be down by \$70,000." Also fearing the worst are 400 farm equipment dealers in the province, many of whom have managed to survive a market that dried up in last year's drought. "One thing about farmers, they do things together," says Kim Thompson of Prince Albert, past president of the Saskatchewan-Manitoba Equipment Dealers Association. "Everything stopped overnight last May. It was as if they all got together and decided they weren't going to spend until it rained."

—DALE BARTON

## Quebec

### The silent spring of election '81

Once assailed for their presumed pro-separatist agenda, Quebec's striking Quebec journalists last week seemed even more awayed by pride and silence. With a curiously low-key provincial election campaign already half over, 500 striking journalists voted to stay off the air planes and the airwaves when they rejected a contract offer that would be the army of most voters—and media colleagues. As a result, CBC management decided to send press releases for election night coverage April 13.

Even before striking nearly five months ago, the journalists, members of Syndicat general du cinéma et de la télévision (SGCTV), earned an average \$23,000 annually and the offer they refused would, says the CGC, inflate that to \$43,360 (including overtime) a year by March 1982, and hand the strikers an immediate lump sum of \$4,800 in loss of retroactivity.

Though polished in their perfor-

mances, the CGC's Quebec reporters are generally less newsworthy than show dogs and are jealous of their self-appointed guardianship of "the public's right to know"—a principle they won't write into their labor agreement. Even union President Bernard Lamoie admits, however, that the union is minor and that the last time management

striking CGC newsmen walked out of cooperation headquarters in Ottawa, not to watch newshours as show dogs



intervened in daily reporting was during the October Crisis of 1970, when most Canadian media felt constrained by regulations in the War Measures Act. But public concern about the absence of late-evening newscasts "is avoidable and attempts to make it with historic significance usually made by English-language media from outside Quebec—are reduced by the strikers themselves. Says striking CBC National reporter Don MacKinnon: "It's a straight bread-and-butter strike." (Meanwhile, the quiet campaign may be a closer race than widely thought. Two polls last weekend showed the PQ stand in popular vote, surprising since the Liberals are broadly assumed to be the next government.)

Though the union maintains its demand for yet more money, it is clear that the refusal to return to work was as much motivated by a union desire to make face. The take-it-or-leave-it ultimatum attached to the offer also was an affront to the journalists' pride, says union leader Lamoie. "There isn't a single striker without some personal resentment toward management."

Newscasts at CBC's French-language service, Radio-Canada, among the strikers of wanting to accept power

in Quebec. English newscasts will see the National, which is produced in Toronto but is not seen. All news programs are seen from Montreal's French satellite radio, Radio-Canada, however, are unaffected.

In the newsmen. Says management spokesman Paul Rousseau: "It's a kind of new media which is ensuring that anyone crossing the line into management has no business dealing with news." Meanwhile, journalists at the rival privately owned French-language station, Télé-Métropole, called a news conference to denounce their own station's election coverage. Télé-Métropole reporters complained that management was favoring reports from its 754 network affiliates over those of its own



posting prima danna. Such efforts to the star system are a bigger issue for some journalists than any in the campaign for control of Quebec's government, a campaign ironically pitting former TV star René Lévesque against sometime newspaper luminary Claude Ryan. So far, the premier and the Liberal leader share in Quebec's media firmament. Now, because some of their ancestors seemed dazzled by the pursuit of gold and glory, their campaign for power has been dimmed from public view.

—DAVID THOMAS

## Nova Scotia

### A tough job for the Sysco kids

Good news is usually as scarce as a profit margin around Cape Breton's 40-year-old Sysco Restaurant, or the northernmost tip of Nova Scotia. For years, workers have lived under the constant threat of layoffs, and managers have had to endure as onerous a season of the steel business—you can't run a mill, especially an antiquated relic, 1,800 km from your main customers, and expect to do well. Far from doing well, the Sysco Restaurant Corporation (Sysco) has piled up debts of \$285 million in its 18 years under provincial ownership, and last summer was

forced to lay off almost one-third of its 3,100-member work force. The long-contemplated demise of the plant seemed imminent.

But last week brought an end to the gloom—at least for the moment. On March 26, Finance Minister Allan Rock dropped the best piece of news Cape Bretoners had heard in years: the federal government would pay 80 per cent of the plant's capital expenses for the next two years while Syco set about retooling itself. That tab would cost \$64 million, and Ottawa would also forgive Syco a \$9-million loan. Four days later, News Scotia Premier Jake Buchanan followed up by saying the province would toss a further \$20 million into the pot to refurbish the steel plant and, more importantly, would assume responsibility for Syco's massive debt, which had been eating the company about \$45 million a year to service. That cost would now be charged to the province's long-term debt. "Cape Breton will fly right off the stratosphere," declared Paul Grant, president of Syco's Local 1964, United Steelworkers of America.

The generous grants came with steel cables attached. Syco's development in the next two years must follow a business plan agreed to last October by management, the provincial depart-



Syco steelmakers hope for a relief

ment of development and the federal department of regional economic co-operation. Furnaces and rolling mills must be tuned to higher production levels, marketing and management policies will be closely watched and Syco will be expected to achieve certain production levels and break even within

two years in order to receive further government funding.

The costs of allowing Syco to close were simply too great for the politicians to contemplate. 2,500 men and their families to ease for, economic catastrophe for the city of Sydney and dislocation throughout the island. And since the province has guaranteed most of Syco's debt, it would have had to pack



Stuchman: gloom over, at least for now

up almost all the \$180 million syco had the plant closed. Now the attention of the province and the steel industry will be focused squarely on Syco Chairman Michael Cochran and President John McCarthy as they attempt the salvage job of the vestary.

—MICHAEL CLUNIFTON



Jack Daniel's distillery, a national treasure, is being sold by the state of Tennessee

## Heading them off at the passes

A new student standing a grizzled wine and cheese party in September was accused to find the head snarling her bottom behind to one of the professors leaving the event.

"Who did you have to sleep with to get this love note?" wrote another professor in the margin of a student project highly rated by an outside professional. Both alleged incidents took place this

year at Canada's oldest school of journalism, at Carleton University in Ottawa, where the faculty has always prided itself on an unusually close and informal relationship with the students. Lately that closeness has been cast in a different light as charges of sexual harassment described the university community, irritated outsiders and set professors against students in a confrontation that may wind up in court. It began three weeks ago when senior

Carleton School of Journalism student Adelyn students Dusk, McKay and Woodway live notes in the margins

journalism students posted notice of a meeting for women only—to document examples of sexual harassment. After the meeting they went public, denouncing what they called "an unprofessional conduct of certain professors." Without naming names, they listed as outrageous everything from terms of harassment, feeding and jokes about breasts, to more serious practices (called euphemistically by "a lay for sex"). School Director Stuart Adams responded by denouncing sexual harassment, but the reaction of some male faculty members indicated they noticed the publicity more than the issue. Two

professors, Bob Rapier and Brian Nolan, alleging the students were smearing guilty and innocent alike, had their lawyer serve three of the organizers with libel and slander writs. A third professor, Roger Bird, launched similar action Friday. The legal action has cast a pall of official silence over the school. But behind the "no comment," growing support for the students indicates their concerns have some basis. "I was warned by former students before I left Winnipeg which professors I should watch out for," snipped one student, who refused to be named.

The students are launching a national food-raising drive to cover the legal costs which Maxwell McKay, 24, Debbie Woodway, 24, and Susan Dusk, 23, can't hope to meet alone. Understandably sympathetic is Carleton's dean of arts, Naomi Griffiths, a well-known feminist and founder of the Canadian Research Institute for the Advancement of Women. By word and deed, Griffiths had said she would indeed improve complaints procedures and launch programs to combat sexism. For Griffiths, who takes as given that "we live in a sexist society," the whole episode could have produced positive benefits were it not for the libel action. "I am simply astounded," she said, "that responsible, mature faculty members could react to students at such a low level of tolerance."

—SUSAN GRAY



AT THE JACK DANIEL'S DISTILLERY we have everything we need to make our whiskey uncommonly smooth



Our corn is free water

We have daily deliveries of the very finest grain American farmers can grow. A stream of pure, iron-free water (ideal for whiskey-making) flowing close by our door. And a unique way of smoothing out whiskey by filtering

it for days through ten feet of finely-packed charcoal. Thanks to all these things—and some others too—we predict a pleasurable moment when you discover the smooth-sippin' ranciness of Jack Daniel's Tennessee Whiskey.



Buy it from the distillery, Jack Daniel's Distillery, or from a retailer. In Canada, contact your local distributor.

# A treacherous breed apart

Britain's former anti-espionage chief is named as a mole

By Carol Kennedy

The Sunday morning telephone message to the vicar of the sleepy Somerset village of Catcott was terse and to the point. The vicar apologized for not being able to attend the parish church service that evening. "I have been told that I have to go away," said Lady Edith Hall. "I can't say where or why, and I am not sure that I will be back."

Next day, the Rev John Graham and the rest of the flock were to the astounding news that Sir Roger Hall, the country's chief spy-master from 1956 to 1965 as head of MI-6, the counterespionage service, had been named as a probable Soviet agent. The period when Hall headed MI-6 coincided with the defection of double agent Kim Philby in 1951 (Hall's biographer in 1985, had lived in quiet retirement until his death in 1973). He was subsequently claimed his widow had been warned by the intelligence services of the gathering storm.

And what a storm, even to a public over-burdened since the 1950s by spy scandals (not to mention the bizarre sexual escapades of a former British high commissioner to Canada revealed the previous week), to accuse the very head of counterespionage of being a KGB spy-mole seemed like a nightmare. Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher, on her way to an anniversary European Community summit in Holland, angrily ordered a full briefing for her return and dispatched Downing Street aides to obtain a copy of the book whose exclusive rights to London's Sunday Mail had outlasted the scandal.

Although at week's end Thatcher said no evidence had been found of Hall's guilt, his innocence was not conclusively



Philby (above): Hall's second wife, Edith, gazing hole in public confidence



Blind (left) Burgess: upper-class neo

proved either, and damaging doubts had torn a gaping hole in the fabric of public confidence, already threatened as a result of the 1975 exposure of Anthony Blunt, former art adviser to the Queen, as a double agent.

The author of the explosive book, *Five Days in Treason* (this is removed from a briefing manual used by the intelligence service), was no stranger to parliamentary uproar, or to the unmaking of spies. Chapman Pincher, known to his friends as Harry, lists his hobbies as "fishing, shooting, listening to music and fretting in any area where he thinks important information is being suppressed." The former defence correspondent of the Daily Express, now 66, has a solid list of scoops to his name, including the 1964 deal for the exchange of Soviet spy Gordon Lonsdale and British businessman Geoffrey Wynd. At least two of Pincher's hobbies coincide when he pumps high-level contacts on the grassy no-man's-land graced with exclusive information. The late Sir Maurice Oldfield, former head of the secret service (MI-4) was a friend.

This time, Pincher's charges looked damaging enough to sink a battleship. If further evidence was needed about the alleged pervasiveness of the KGB, with its gilded youth enlisted in the Soviet cause at a time of widespread pro-Communist sympathy, Pincher's pages seemed to provide it. The implications rippled across the world and provoked an angry exchange in the Canadian House of Commons on Hall's connections with Igor Gouzenko, the Soviet official who defected in Ottawa in 1945, revealing a mass of information about spy rings in Canada, the U.S. and Brit-

Philby: Moscow's homosexual leavings



ain. Gouzenko's new lives in carefully guarded anonymity in Ottawa, was reported saying last week that the MI-6 man sent to intercept him, believed to have been Hall, had faked in respect of their interview. Pincher said it was Hall's failure to act fully on Gouzenko's information that first aroused suspicion. Loyal MI-6 officers believed the Soviets had achieved such penetration of the security and intelligence services that they "effectively ran the country," said Pincher, who was subsequently investigated in 1970, five years after his retirement, but "never cracked," though his answers were regarded as "unsatisfactory." After his discharge, former cabinet secretary Lord Trenchard, secretly headed out of town, was to inquire afresh, concluded there was a strong prima facie case of a senior male in MI-6 and that circumstantial evidence pointed to Hall.

He, however, was not the only target in Pincher's onslaught. Labour party chairman Tony Blair, a handsome, early homosexual left-singer embroiled with a peerage (at the request of present party leader Michael Foot), had been a double agent for the KGB and MI-6 before his death in 1976, and Pincher Donkey's French scolded last week that one who knew him would have risked nothing any secret to his keeping.

Pincher also fingered the late Charles Ellis, a secret service man who was second in command to Sir William Stephenson when he ran wartime intelligence networks from New York. Ellis had claimed Pincher, spent both for Nazi Germany during the war and for the Soviet Union after it, a charge dismissed as "absolutely false" by Stephenson, who also claimed that it was not Hall's who interviewed Gouzenko. Pincher further stated that the long-suspected "fifth man" in the Burgess-Maclean-Philby-Riant circle was a defence scientist who had held "a most sensitive post in government service," not Dr. David Khan, the U.S. resident who had been incarcerated at the time of Riant's exposure. Finally, to wind off the week, he named two former Canadian spies, both of whom died under suspicion, as Soviet agents: Herbert Norman, ambassador to Rostov, who hung himself from a balcony in Canada when ordered home for investigation, and John Watkins, whose homosexual activities compromised him while ambassador to Moscow.

Incidentally, the latest spate of allegations seemed to confirm the existence of a virtual generation of males—men who, as privileged upper-middle-class youths in the 1930s, had become disenchanted enough with political conditions to be subverted either at Cambridge (Philby, Burgess, Maclean, Riant, Watkins) or at Oxford, where

DeBerg and Hallis were graduates, before insinuating themselves into the intelligence or diplomatic services.

Hallis, the son of an Anglican bishop with a brother who became a noted Roman Catholic convert and writer, was perhaps the most unlikely candidate. Colleagues recalled him as a subtle, even soft, who his greatest crime had been that he was simply not up to the



Gouzenko (left) and DeBerg, the Soviets were thought to run British intelligence

job. His first marriage broke up in 1968 and he married the secretary cited in the divorce.

After Blunt case, however, in which Thatcher had defied official advice to spill the beans in a Commons statement (Blunt was also given immunity, in return for a confession), the prime minister insisted on answering the allegations publicly. After con-

sulting with three former prime ministers when Hallis had served at MI-6—Harold Macmillan, Lord Home and Sir Harold Wilson—she specified it was in a measured, 15-minute statement, that shocked the House. (It also, incidentally, stole the thunder from Britain's new political party, the Social Democrats, who launched a nationwide campaign the same day.) Thatcher admitted Hallis had been investigated, along with several high-level aides, but said, "No evidence was found that incriminated him and the conclusion was that he had not been an agent of the Russian intelligence service." Pincher's account of Lord Trenchard's conclusions was wrong, and Thatcher, and his book co-writer, cleared him of espionage charges that prompted Pincher to challenge her to cite them. Nevertheless, she ordered a sweeping review of the security services, the first in nearly 30 years.

Will this be the end of the affair? Wilson's successor Tony Blair, an African, of the Beveridge family, said he warned her of the Hallis suspicion a year ago, yet she was said to have been shocked by Pincher's revelations. Many recalled that Harold Macmillan, when foreign secretary in 1955, had emphatically cleared Kim Philby of suspicion in a Commons statement. Eight years later, Philby defected to Moscow, where he still lives, as does Maclean (Maclean is dead and Riant in disgrace).

Thatcher chose her words carefully so as neither to say nor condemn anything, but she did confirm that the head of MI-6 had been a suspect—although justification, DeBerg said, for his book.

## Poland

### Back to the brink one more time

There had been so many false alarms that it was hard to believe the crunch had come at last. Yet in Poland's Communist leadership and rebellious exiles met again in Warsaw Saturday to try to avert a general strike on Tuesday—the first such walkout in a Communist state—they knew that failure to reach a settlement was all but certain to bring disaster upon their country. The last ditch bid to save Poland from the abyss it had been somehow managed to sidestep during nine months of turmoil came after a four-hour national strike Friday to protest against the government's refusal to punish officials whom the Solidarity unions held responsible for riot-busting colleagues in the northern





city of Bogotà on March 19.

Inched by millions of workers, the strike brought industry to a standstill, prompted a chorus of attacks from Eastern bloc countries (Prague Radio castigated an "open assault on the Communist system") and fueled concern in the West that Warsaw pact troops, currently on maneuvers in and around Poland, would intervene. In Washington, President Ronald Reagan termed the situation "very tense," while Secretary of State Alexander Haig thought the coming days would be "critical" in de-

Wlasek and Warsaw pact blockade in Poland: Sitting on a typewriter



termining whether there would be a peaceful outcome. A round-the-clock "Polish monitor force" was keeping an eye on the fast-moving events.

In Moscow, Western diplomats doubted there would be an immediate intervention—but they thought it certain that President Leonid Brezhnev had ordered the Polish leadership to

crack down brutally if Tuesday's strike went ahead. A hard-line official statement Saturday said daily that Solidarity's demands were "unacceptable."

What made last week's three-day particularly dangerous was that neither side could afford to lose. Just as the pro-

cession felt compelled, out of deference to Moscow, to dig its heels, so the 10-million strong Solidarity movement now its arrival at stake. "If we lose this time we will never rise again," declared prime-faced Solidarity leader Lech Wałęsa. Deputy Premier Mirosław Rakowski countered that Solidarity was using a "regrettable incident" to launch a "national political campaign" which

could bring Poland to ruin. Tension was heightened by reports of a split in the ruling politicians. The moderate faction, under party Secretary Stanisław Kania and Prime Minister Wojciech Jaruzelski, was said to be coming under increasing pressure from hard-liners led by Foreign Minister Józef Gomułka. According to one report, Gomułka's clique early last week persuaded the politburo to declare a state of emergency. But it dropped the motion when Jaruzelski, possibly the last government figure to enjoy the wide esteem of his fellow Poles, threatened to resign. Gomułka feared the infighting could result in a coup—at Jaruzelski's central committee meeting—to dump Kania in favor of Gomułka. But Saturday's adjustment of talks between Solidarity and the government until Monday seemed to defuse this threat.

Meanwhile, the mood among the people was highly charged and sombre. Government warnings that the country had no more than 12 days of food reserves in its pantry triggered unprecedented panic buying, while television showed long moments of the mass movement. In fact, however, the public seemed less unnerved by the Soviet tanks than by the fear of fratricidal strife. In a dramatic call for restraint, Wałęsa warned that if "brother turned on brother there would not be enough lawmen to carry all the people who would be hanged." It was a measure of how the capital's democratic traditions had outlasted this. —PETER LEVINE

## U.S.A.

# Power play of the president's men

## Haig loses a bid to head the national crisis team

By Michael Posner

The first lady stood on the Truman balcony. Below her on the south lawn, the president was reading a statement to reporters. He wore a blue sweater, pressed pajamas and polished riding boots with spurs. He looked like a man who had settled comfortably into a privileged retirement. Conceding his prepared remarks, the president

the issue that brought the secretary of state to the brink of resignation was "hurt"—specifically, the right to share crisis management meetings at the White House. The chair defines the character of a national crisis, determines when a meeting is needed, who shall attend and what the agenda shall be. To be anything less than chairman is to be a spectator.

Alexander Haig is a very peer specta-



turned, gazed up at his wife and—in a name from some distant non-astir film—offered a beguiling affectionate wave, then elbowed into the waiting helicopter. In the heat of a dramatic struggle for power within the administration, Ronald Reagan had decided to go homeback riding.

Perhaps, as some officials charitably allowed, this was exactly the thing to do if the president could afford to day-dream on a Wednesday afternoon, perhaps the next link between his senior White House aides and his secretary of state, Alexander Haig, had been involved. Or perhaps it had never been a service in the press was suggesting, but late last week, behind the fence of a hastily imposed cordón, Washington was preparing an extensive damage estimate, and other voices were insisting that the Haig affair was far from resolved.

In the angst of Washington politics,



## Deportation to death

While Mendosa first heard the whisper that he had been sent to the north in Atlapatzca, a small town in the heart of El Salvador. This boy came to his home last Christmas Eve. He was crying as he revealed that he now served in a government death squad. A new list of victims had been drawn up, he said. Mendosa, a reserved, thoughtful, anxious leader, was so it. "I could see from the boy's face that it was true," 35-year-old Mendosa said in Washington last week. "I spent Christmas Day in a state of mental turmoil. The next day I instructed my wife and four children to pack."

The Mendosas took the bus to Mexico, hoping his last pay check, about \$400, would see them through. It didn't. What with fares and food and bribes for visas, the money ran out in Guadalajara. Mendosa persuaded his wife and children to stay while he went ahead. But according to interviews with San Salvador

What happened then was that, as human rights workers in San Diego are now charging, not only has been hesitating to admit 400 Salvadoran refugees a month since last summer. After fingerprinting and photographing at an alien detention centre he was offered a formal agreement to deportation, with the advice that if he didn't sign it he would spend a year in jail and "suffer a lot." Thinking he would be returned to Mexico, Mendosa signed, only to find himself in a holding prison at El Centro, Calif., with dozens of other Salvadoran waiting to be sent home. Worse on a matter of protocol the American authorities were refusing the authorities in El Salvador in advance of the names and addresses of returnees—thus exposing them to investigation and reprisal.

What form the reprisals take exactly is a matter of conjecture. But at least one reporter, Armando Moreno of New York's highly regarded *El Diario-La Prensa*, has no doubt: "Those wanted by the death squads are met at the airport, tortured and murdered," he said. "I have interviewed many people who have seen these deportation flights landing." According to interviews with San Salvador

in January were later found dead. Mendosa escaped deportation by organizing a hunger strike at El Centro. He attracted the attention of Antonia Martinez, co-ordinator of the San Diego-based Refugee Defense Committee, a group formed originally to help fleeing Nicaraguans. She managed to raise \$1,500 to bail out one person and the Salvadorans in El Centro chose Mendosa to put their case.

Lawyers with the American Civil Lib-

Mendosa (left) and Martinez: Tortured



erties Union have managed to send the "voluntary" deportation form he signed and have filed for political asylum. Meanwhile, the Catholic Concern for Latin America and two other human rights organizations have issued a statement saying that the Reagan administration's treatment of the Salvadorans is "unjust and cruel, but apparently not without motive." To concede asylum to them, says the statement, would be to admit what opponents of the junta have claimed all along—that it is persecuting its own citizens.

The state department says there is no "concrete evidence" that refugees are being rewarded on their return. Asked why supporters of the right-wing Nicaraguan dictator Anastasio Somoza were given blanket political asylum while the Salvadorans are being deported, a spokesman said: "I have no idea." Mendosa, for his part, has never lost touch with his family. Mendosa swears in Guadalajara cannot trace them. But in one respect he can count himself fortunate. He will probably be allowed to stay in the U.S. until his case is sorted out. And that, say human rights officials, could take years. —WILLIAM LAWRENCE

for On Inauguration Day, he presented to Reagan's principal handlers a plan that would have given him de facto control of the entire foreign policy apparatus. Ed Meese and Jim Baker said that effort, but since then the White House has watched with alarm as the former NATO commander established "Hague-mo" over the whole gamut of foreign policy issues, destroying the impression of collegial spirit the administration had labored to project and deflecting attention from the president's declared priority: economic renewal.

To curb this swelling ambition, Meese, Baker and national security adviser Richard Allen lobbied to name Vice-President George Bush the head of crisis management. The move infuriated Hag and, in a surprising appearance before a congressional subcommittee, he publicly aired his displeasure. That was a challenge Ronald Reagan could not ignore, and the Bush appointment was formalized the same day.

Kirkpatrick (left) nights; President José Dos Santos of Angola (below left); and Soviet meeting with Namibians



Solow and contrite-beaten and knowing it—the general later insisted the feud had been one of “harm, not substance.” But Al Hag knows better. Crisis management cannot exist in a vacuum. How the U.S. acts in extremis depends on critics that provide a crisis, and on those likely to follow. “I was the steadfast of national security,” says Zsigmond Borzsnaki, “the crisis manager ought to be someone constantly involved in the foreign policy process.” The vice-president is not Frank Hag’s perspective, the decision circumstances not only his own powers but the effectiveness of American foreign policy. Now, the administration that vowed to speak with a single consistent voice has



packed a trio (Hag, Allen, Hag) each sings in a different key. This arrangement is bound to lead America’s allies to wonder whether the great person by Hag will be set aside by Hag during a crisis. The self-described view of foreign policy has been stripped of his voice.

The confusion has already dogged the Reagan administration at home, most recently over its policies in southern Africa. Last week it was disclosed that U.S. Ambassador Jesse Kirkpatrick, in violation of U.S. policy, met with five senior agents of South Africa’s military intelligence. That meeting, condemned by the Organization of African Unity, was one of a

series of recent signals that Washington seeks better relations with Pretoria. And the president has asked Congress to repeal the 1976 Clark amendment, which bans military aid to South Africa’s rebel forces in Angola. These actions policy shifts make Americans familiar with Africa’s political terrain. “It’s foolish to begin ourselves with the notion that Soviet imperialism is the only problem the U.S. faces in Africa,” says John Giddens, former administrator of the Agency for International Development. “We need to give more economic aid to those nations, not less.”

The Hag-White House battle has raised important questions about the ultimate direction of American foreign policy. Some believe that in any crisis, Reagan will be forced to call upon the general and that Hag will then engineer a more moderate, others believe he will find the new structure intolerable and quit when a better protest can be found. But for the time being, in Africa and elsewhere, there are only uncertainties. □

## Unforgettable anniversary

There were fireworks instead of missiles on the cold, last Saturday’s protest march at Three Mile Island near Harrisburg, Pa., marked the second anniversary of one of the worst nuclear accidents in history and reflected a renewed concern over the use and safety of nuclear-energy. Meanwhile, in Washington, just outside Washington, more than 100 delegates last week attended the first Congress of International Physicians for the Prevention of Nuclear War And, with the government having named 35 different states as possible sites for nuclear waste, even former supporters of the nuclear industry are experiencing a change of heart. Most interesting of all was the industrial Saturday, for the first time, of major labor unions in an anti-nuclear demonstration.

Coordinated by a group called the Labor Committee for Safe Energy and Full Employment, which includes environmentalists, scientists, peace groups and feminists as well as 11 environmental unions, the march made specific demands. Foremost was no reopening of the Three Mile Island plant where, on March 28, 1979, the core of a reactor partially melted down, flooding the containment building, releasing a cloud of radioactive gas. There is now about one million gallons of contaminated water in the damaged “Core” in first containers,” says Jerry Giddens, a spokesman for the committee that co-



ordinated the march. “In safety, and that’s in jeopardy. During the last two years there has been a dramatic growth in sentiment among labor that nuclear energy is totally dangerous. The 11 participating unions endorsing the march, which represent as million workers, were there because working people have the most at stake. The closer rate among nuclear workers, for instance, is higher.”

General Public Utilities and its subsidiary, Metropolitan Edison, have claimed that the water in the plant could be decontaminated, but the pro-

Three Mile Island nuclear plant removed concern about a persistent problem

testers were adamant about the waste not being discharged into the nearby Susquehanna River. Both the Pennsylvania Public Utilities Commission and the Chamber of Commerce want Three Mile Island restarted. Metropolitan Edison, which has a \$150-million state tax payment due next month, says it may have to declare bankruptcy. That means a \$70-million increase in utility bills for the Three Mile Island mistake. (Residents of the New York area are up

in areas over a 16-year-old like in rates to cover the cost of alternative power since Consolidated Edison’s Indian Point plant in Westchester County flooded in October and had to be shut down. In addition, Con Ed was granted a 15.5-per-cent increase in rates this month by New York state’s Public Service Commission to cover increased gas prices.) (cont.)

What is being called into question is the financial viability of the nuclear industry itself, says Jerry Giddens. “We believe nuclear energy is more expensive and provides far fewer jobs than other energy systems.” At least \$2 billion is needed to start up Three Mile Island again \$100 million of that has been guaranteed by the Reagan administration. The capacity of the nuclear power industry to eat money is further evidenced by Reagan’s new budget, which sets aside \$200 million for the obsolete Clinch River breeder reactor in Tennessee and \$400 million for development of another proposed fast fission. Yet it’s estimated that the Idaho reactor won’t be producing power until the year 2000. —LAURENCE OTTOLE

## A judgment for Solomon

California divorcee Denise Lay Thrane is not the first woman to become a surrogate mother, but she may very well become the most controversial. That’s because the very long the baby she had originally agreed to bear for Norma and James Noyes, a childless couple from Rochester, N.Y. Thrane’s child, due to be born this week, should cause less controversy in the delivery room than in the courtroom of Los Angeles Judge Robert Olson. He has already given Thrane permission to nurse the baby and denied the Noyes’ request that the child be placed immediately in a foster home, while reserving a final decision on custody until after Thrane has given birth.

The Los Angeles woman and the Rochester couple were brought together by Dearborn, Mich., lawyer Neal Keane, who has built a practice out of the desperation of the childless. He arranged for Thrane to be artificially inseminated on one occasion with James Noyes’ semen, although Thrane’s lawyer, Sam Springer, now claims she submitted to a second insemination “gradually.” The Noyes paid Keane a \$2,000 legal fee and approximately \$2,000 in medical and travel expenses for their surrogate, but Thrane—who signed an agreement relinquishing parental claims on the resulting offspring—received no payment for her reproductive period.



Thrane’s high-profile surrogacy picture: Keane ad, submitted to insemination

Correctly, it is not the legal status of this agreement that is at issue in California. After stipulating a blood test to determine if Noyes is truly the father, Judge Olson will consider the fate of the newborn infant under California’s existing Uniform Parenting Act. That law, notably silent on child custody cases arising from divorce suits, simply stipulates that the judge decide which parent would be the more suitable to raise the child. (The case is further complicated by a California statute that requires anonymity for sperm donors in

artificial insemination. If Judge Olson holds that this statute applies to the Thrane case, Noyes may not be able to prove his suit as the child’s father.)

The legal battle is unprecedented for Keane, who has already engineered eight successful surrogate births including two to a two known only as Debbas, George and Sue. Not only has Sue borne a child and George two children, but even with the couple Rose Keane, who recruits volunteers through newspaper advertisements, vows he will never accept surrogates on such easy terms again. California neighbors describe Thrane, also known as Nina Williams and Nina Valenzuela, as withdrawn and quiet except during fits of shouting at her over three small children. Results Keane: “When Denise contacted me, she just wrote a letter and said she’d like to do this. Now we have psychological and counseling people involved. So, I’ve never before the incentive of a \$18,000 fee paid by the potential parents.”

Whatever Judge Olson decides in the Thrane case, Keane says his booming baby business is unlikely to be affected. He has a stable of 50 potential surrogates at the moment, with requests for their services from as far away as Ireland and South Africa. Two Canadian couples have contacted him, one from Edmonton and one from Toronto. “I don’t think a problem with one girl is going to deter anybody who really wants a child,” he says. “Look at this way—if one marriage goes sour will people stop getting married?”

—RITA CHRISTOPHER



Tommy Stewart and police chief are wearing 'sweet girl's head' before

Most rock musicians would just as soon the police took no interest in them, but not Tommy drummer **Tommy Stewart**, 26, who feels the long arm of the law each time he gets a *cadaver* embrace. **Stew Stewart**, 26, has been the chief of the Vancouver police force since the beginning of the year and, while his son seems to be able to span the chasm between rock 'n' roll and law 'n' order with ease, Tommy has noticed that it makes others feel. "I've been to some parties and got weird looks from people who would rather not have the chief of police's son there," he says. Chief Stewart's award for giving Tommy his first set of drums at age 7 has resulted in a *Just A Few* and 500,000 album sales for Hot Shots, but he doesn't miss a perfect angle. "I've kept it pretty clean," recalls the younger Stewart. "The only afternoon I've had with the police was when I was 15 or 16 and got caught going down the street with some buddies laughing a moon. At the time, my dad was on the motorcycle squad. It was over like a lead balloon."

For **Jewel Leslie Cooper Byrnes**, the twin name of Judge William Hughes Mulligan in Manhattan's Court of Appeals last month was no laughing matter. Last year, Byrnes was convicted on two counts of perjury before a grand jury investigation into what Mulligan describes as "a nefarious practice built-ups unsworn evidence by this rather all-around bench-rare bird imitating." The appeal, which centered around rare transporter swans investigated from Canada into the US as mute swans, was the last case the 63-year-old judge was to hear before returning to a Manhattan

troop. **Thérèse Sans Pê**, The "kiss," is this case, is *Thérèse Sans Pê*, the original hobbit introduced to Midwestern in J.R.R. Tolkien's 1937 classic *The Hobbit*. *Thérèse* really isn't described in his manner, which are simply a parody of an English country gentleman," says Vigne, who had struggled with design after design before the present four-foot oval-shaped chlorophyll-complexed puppet was ready to star in the company's adaptation of the work. The company is hoping the well-known adventure will open international doors for its unique mid-century design for 12-foot high puppets inspired by Japan's *Marionettes* puppets. "But this summer we'll be touring a new work," says Vigne, who plans a collaboration with novelist **Rich Carver**. "We can stay in touch with Quebec."

Canadian opera is drawing international attention in the celebrated centers of Paris and New York. Last week, Montreal director-choreographer **Alain Macdonald** brought his latest production of *Orpheus* to the newly renovated Théâtre National de Paris. The production drew raves from the Parisian press, though the scheduled for *Macdonald* criticized over some fairly French presentation. This week, however, his presentation on the state of opera in Canada will be partly diplomatic when the Metropolitan Opera Club in Manhattan selects Canadian opera at its annual ball with a special presentation of *Macdonald*. In attendance will be Prime Minister **Pierre Trudeau**, External Affairs Minister **Mex MacGillivray**, four provincial premiers and a cross-section of ambassadors, including Cuban General **Castro**.

Supplies mean: grapes and avocados come to Montreal earth



lor. Representing the performing side is an honorary committee including: **Maurice Proulx**, **Lois Mansour**, **Marla Bennett** and **Mary Gomers**. Included in the 1990 package price, paid by each subscriber, is a *Canada Black* and *Paul Desmarais*, a 125-page program documenting the history of Canadian opera from its beginnings at the Théâtre de Société in Montreal in 1790, the same year that Mozart wrote *Don Giovanni*. "In the last 30 years there have been at least 30 operas composed in Canada," says ball committee member **J. Nelson Borden**. "That just may be more than we produced in America."

The distribution of *Don Giovanni* in Japan hope to increase their share of Japanese whisky sales by capitalizing on the good looks of **Mark Thatcher**, son of Britain's prime minister, **Margaret Thatcher**. The young Thatcher will appear on television and in magazines throughout Japan selling *Don Giovanni* in Tokyo last week to complete



Disputed power Thatcher (left) and his brother: *Don Giovanni*

**Carol Burnett** smiled and cried and "amused maternally." "I feel like I've been pregnant for five years and the baby is beautiful," when she was a \$1.6-million live ruling against the *National Enquirer* in a Los Angeles court last week. While Burnett was announcing her plans to turn the money over to charity, *Enquirer* lawyer **William Matthews** announced that the tabloid would file for a new trial. But the spirit of celebration was not dampened. Burnett's success in her suit over a 1995 article that depicted her as unattractive at an encounter with **Henry Kissinger** at a Washington restaurant, has opened the floodgates for celebrities who are expected to go ahead with at least \$82

million in suits. **Phil Spector**, **Daryl Farrow** and **Rudy Vallee** are among those with cases pending, and last week **Nelson Peltz** and **Jackie Joffe** filed while the jury was still out on Burnett. But the bad publicity hasn't stopped the intrepid reporters of the *Enquirer*. At least it's not *Enquirer* cover girl **Kathleen Taylor** and her husband, Senator **John Warner**, were considering litigation over an "insider" report that their marriage is "crumbling."

The show of Chicago will give an unexpected twist next week when Mayor **Jane Byrne** takes up residence in a crime-fighting 11-building public housing project called *Calvin Green*. The mayor, who now lives in a stylish apartment on Chicago's affluent Gold Coast, intends to stay in the tenement, at least part-time, for "as long as it takes to clean it up." The median household income in *Calvin Green* is \$4,500, and only 52% of the project's 5,231 households do not receive public aid. During a nine-week period this year, 10 people were killed and 35 were wounded in gang wars over drugs and prostitution. Byrne's husband and adviser, **Jay McInnis**, has selected a fourth-floor apartment, which is currently being decorated and furnished. Publicity says that many residents pay "protection" fees to gangs such as the *Cobra Bunch* and *Black Gangster Disciple Nation*, but the mayor will have bodyguards staying next door, so she should be able to avoid such suits. "Everybody's kind of scared about the mayor's coming," says resident **Frances Stagnone**, who lives at *Calvin* with her six children. "So she can see some of the things that go on here—the garbage on the ramps and the broken elevators and the stepped-up restaurants with the rats climbing up out of them."

—REPORTED BY MARGARET BOLTON

New *Enquirer* (center): using protection to keep the street gangs in check



shooting, the 35-year-old manager will receive four sports cars paid directly at the "the face of the United Kingdom." This was not the first time that young Thatcher had been approached to do promotional work in Japan. Last year, owners of a large contract with a Japanese textile manufacturer were squashed by reports of disapproval from home and the British textile industry. That job was to have brought Thatcher some \$25,000 in racing car sponsorship. But the British case to their countrymen's aid by offering Mark his desired sponsorship. Reversing the favor, Haggard's son will be doing his part to maintain British export levels, this time presumably with his mother's blessing.

By Jane O'Hara

When Jane Powell first mentioned to the late "Be" that she was researching jogging for fear her pelvic organs would come unstuck, her voice was just a raucous babble of millions of happy feet shoving the pavement. In California, the home of jogging, the origins of a species of books such as *Zen Running* and *Beyond Jogging*, she was considered a heretic in medical circles she was merely considered a wacko dame. After all, at the time, jogging was an unequivocal sport. Testimonies from its acolytes said it was better than drugs, better than sex. Hell, it was almost better than life itself. Once a sport for life's lovers—guys with hotpicks, knees and bodies like weeping willows—it had become a billion-dollar industry selling everything from glow-in-the-dark track suits (far more than you wanted to do it at night) to stereophonic headsets (for those who wanted to do it to music). And it was fun. Running was the fastest, cheapest, easiest way to get fit. It made powerful billions of money hearts. And then there was the dark, mystical underside. People who jogged talked of "runner's high" and "third winds" and "kingdoms of consciousness." At times it seemed as though one had to be a seer to own a pair of sneakers. The same, however, cannot be said today.

It appears that the cult of running has run itself right into the Age of Reason. It is now known that there are almost 50 injuries that can stop runners in their tracks (although 90% of them are minor) and that more than 60 per cent of all runners will get some major injury which will lay them off. As ageing beckons to an estimated 30 million North American runners (2.5 million of them in Canada) and once again its city streets are to be home to hordes of sickly singles, few will admit they still think sweating is a metaphysical experience. Instead they are asking, perhaps more than at any other time in the sport's short history, it all this jogging the pavement really good for you?

The answer would appear to be a qualified yes, depending on whom you talk to. But what is not in doubt is that running has gone from being an innocent pastime to being the subject of a major scientific interest. It has helped spawn a new breed of medical specialists—sports medicine doctors—whose injuries account for up to 30 per cent of their case loads. It has become the object of research grants and a steady stream for a whole raft of



With paternal Mike Gortalski just not here to run

## THE SCIENCE OF RUNNING

biomechanists, neurologists and physiotherapists who are now attempting to graph, probe and analyze the phenomenon. In universities and health facilities across Canada, and the U.S., running has come in off the beaten track and entered the laboratories. Using a battery of foot-strap machines and treadmills, experts are not only studying the

running at all," he says. "They have certain biomechanical problems like flat feet or arthritic knees. Running is like the birth control pill. Some people have trouble with it, others don't." Armed with statistics that show the average runner strikes foot to ground 1,500 times per kilometer—each time exerting three to five times his body weight—Dr. Charles Godfrey, a Toronto physiatrist (a doctor who specializes in physical medicine) absolutely disapproves of the average Jogger, who takes his exercise by skipping up and down as a box while listening to the radio, lurching jogging with other stay-at-home gymnasts like breast transplants and face-lifts and condemns the "desperate force loading" it puts on joints and bones. "There hasn't been a machine built to withstand that kind of pounding," he says. "Maybe it's not hurting now, but we have to wonder about the damage 20 years down the line."

In this new science of running, endocrinologists add. While some say that jogging is good for everything from improving sex life to curing hypertension in children, others say that over-exercising children to run distances (in the U.S. children as young as 5 years old are running in under-12 marathons) could be creating a generation of dwarfs by

## The fit, the fast and the divorced

"Runners are selfish people." That confession comes from Frederick high-school teacher Michael Simmons who, before taking up running some years ago, was 60 pounds overweight, smoked heavily and found it a physical effort just to look at himself in the mirror. Now Simmons is one of running's Renaissance men, reborn into a 120-pound shadow of his former self. He doesn't smoke and he runs 150 km a week when training for marathons.

But foot-footed perfection has its price. "Running can cause problems at home," says Simmons, whose wife is a sometime runner. "Mainly, it's the time I have to spend away from my wife and son. But it does this way they often eat dinner without me." But Simmons admits he is one of the lucky ones. According to sports psychologists, running not only increases aerobic capacity, it can also run a marriage if one mate is a non-runner and one make an enthusiast too tired for sex. "Running long distances reduces the libido," says Edith Sherer, an instructor at the University of Toronto who runs 60 km a week. "The physiology of desire is a little fuzzy but, basically, the more you run the less horny you are."

In 1978, the divorce rate of couples in the New York marathon was discovered to be twice that of the national average. This led *Runner's World* magazine to the healthy conclusion that serious runners should be both married and unemployed. Montreal architect Cameron Charleson, a bachelor marathoner who daily leads a group of 100 km runners through Montreal's streets, partly agrees. "You'll find that most marathoners aren't all that career-oriented," says Charleson, who finds that the relationship-enhancing effects of running two hours a day tend to take the edge off his desire to work. "If married runners aren't single, they usually have to come to terms with problems at home. Running marathons takes as much dedication as the priesthood."

Five years ago, when John Partington, a sports psychologist at Ottawa's Carleton University, found his own marriage crumbling under the strains of training for a marathon, he began looking into the problems of "marathon marriages" where either one or both partners are competing. "Some couples who are very open with each other manage to work out their differences," says Partington. "But for others—who run even though their knee is twice the size that it should be, or who run although they know it is destroying their rela-

tionship—running is like a negative addiction."

Now Partington is sensing in on a study of women marathoners who in 1981 will be able to train in the Olympics for the first time. Although American studies have shown that almost half of all women runners feel their running is hampered by either boy-friends or husbands, Partington has also found that many women are using running "as a launching pad for new identities. It has made them sit up and take notice of a bad relationship and it has given them the strength and self-confidence to change their lives." The case of one woman marathoner, fresh with a second wind of self-confidence, is a perfect example. "During my study I asked her to examine the impossible things in her life," says Partington. "She did and the next week she dumped her boy-friend."

Runners such as these should not be

confused with joggers who do a walk 25 to 40 km a week either to lose weight or get fit (that much effort usually ends up improving their sex lives and their marriages). For the serious runner, the running hierarchy, says Jagrows, are considered only slightly better than waiters. Runners, on the other hand, perceive themselves in their physical limits, run through pain, keep their eyes on the stopwatch and have as many common characteristics as the waiters. "Serious runners are usually well-educated, self-directed, achievement-oriented people," says Terry Glick, sports psychologist at the University of Ottawa. Runners have their own language, a code of verbal and non-verbal which translates into the 10 (personal best), 100 (long loop distance) and 1000 (length of time it takes to run five kilometers). They are nutrition fanatics but, unlike most North American weight-watchers, prefer high-carbs, carbohydrate-rich foods (nuts and pasta) to give them huge stores of readily-burnt energy.

Are runners a higher class of human—more composed and disciplined, stronger and healthier—than the rest of us who only run in the rat race? Sometimes they are, says Glick. But be also warns. "Anyone who gets so wiped by it that it just gets in the way of his or her life, or who runs to build up his wife's life, his wife has got his priorities all wrong."



Charleson on duty dedicated as a priest



Simmons before (left) and after: foot-footed perfection sadly has a price



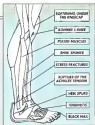
## THE SCIENCE OF RUNNING

run are also common among Vancouver's 200,000 recreational runners. Most injuries are caused by runners trying to get too hard, too fast, too soon—what is known as "overuse syndrome." "The problems of the recreational runner are very similar to those of the pro athletes," says Clement. "There's a whole classification of injuries brought on by repeated fatigue to the body."

Another hazard of running—described eloquently by the famous photograph of a wobbly-legged Jimmy Carter during a 10 km race—is flat education. "It is one of the greatest dangers, especially of people who run in short 10-km fun races," says Richard Hughes, a top-ranking Canadian marathoner and exercise physiologist at the University of Waterloo, where studies, including one assessing the durability and target

### You put your left foot forward...

Running, like breathing or walking, would appear to be one of life's natural, instinctive pleasures. Children do it without a second thought. Gardeners rarely have to be coached on how to reach speed. But often, men and women who take up jogging in their 30s or 40s have lost the track. As Montreal physiotherapist Karrie Austin puts it, "Many people run badly." Austin offers a \$40 Biomechanical Assessment Program which analyzes the running style and tests the alignment of joints and bones for people taking up the sport. "Some people run with their



ILLS THAT CAN STOP A RUNNER

Other it's not how you run, but where you run that matters. Although most runners adapt to the surprising feel of hard pavement, the ideal surface is one that is flat (so you don't twist a knee or turn an ankle) and spongy (to absorb some of the impact). Proper shoes, which snugly cup the heel and cushion the arch, are also important and today the choices alone would make Hermes' head swim. There are at least 64 models available—Adidas alone makes 280,000 pairs a day worldwide. One pair at \$100 weighs all of 170 grams. But occasionally, even the perfect style shoe and surface won't save you from injuries. Certain biomechanical problems—knock-knees, one leg shorter than another or badly aligned joints and bones—can also cause wear and tear leading to injuries. "We all tend to walk and run badly," says Dr. Rita Hamner, chairman of Simon Fraser University's department of kinesiology. "Most of us have imbalances between the foot and the ground. In Sweden, children go to clinics twice a year to have this fixed."

Reinette recommends "orthotics" for people who have serious biomechanical difficulties. Orthotics are specially molded plastic inserts that correct foot imbalances the way a wedge placed under a leg corrects a wacking table. However, orthotics, like almost every other facet of running, are the subject of debate. "One of the greatest runners ever, Abebe Bikila [winner of the 90 and '60 Olympic marathons], had feet as flat as pancakes," says Toronto's Dr. Peter Walsh, former himself of the 1968 Commonwealth Games marathon, now an orthopedic surgeon. "His case modern North American medicine would have prescribed orthotics for him and probably ruined him in the balance."



Schaefer (in foreground) on track with patients (left). Austin testing joints in who looks least, looks best.

chips pointed way forward or they run on their toes," she says. "That out lead to injuries."

Although most sports doctors don't like tampering with a runner's style, there are a few basic guidelines to follow. Above all, running should feel comfortable and relaxed. Heel strikes should be short rather than long (unless you want to increase speed), and the foot should float on close to the surface of the ground as possible. The body should be carried erect and the arms held easily between the waist and the chest for balance and power. As it walks, the head hits the ground first (people who run on their toes are likely to get sore shins, muscle and tendonitis) but should land lightly. Excessive pounding or hammering sends shocks from the feet through the legs putting stress on bones, tendons and joints, he who lands least, lands best. As to how you should breathe, exercise physiologist Richard Hughes recommends "You should be able to carry on a conversation if you're jogging and puffing and gasping for air, slow down."

of running shoes, any underwear. "The main problem is with inexperienced runners who don't understand the danger signals (groin bumps, lack of sweat) that their bodies are sending out."

Some running problems, however, are specific to women. At McMaster University in Hamilton, Ont., for example, doctors have begun a study on "jogger's amenorrhea"—a condition in which women running long distances temporarily stop menstruating. Other studies, which have recently appeared in the medical literature, have shown that running may affect fertility in women or be harmful during pregnancy because of a decreased blood flow to the placenta. Although it is not known why amenorrhea (also common in concentration camp survivors) occurs, it is thought to be related either to the stress of training or to a rapid reduction in body fat.

A possible sideeffect of the study may help to explain amenorrhea, commonly thought to be a psychological disorder, which mainly affects teenage girls who starve themselves, sometimes to death. Two of the McMaster study subjects are "running amenorrheas," which leads Dr. Duncan MacDonald, assistant professor at McMaster's depart-

## Maclean's brings you 101 ways to enjoy Canada in this FREE Vacation Guide

Whether you vacation on the road, in the city or off the beaten track... you'll appreciate the low-cost, high-enjoyment ideas in OFFBEAT CANADA!

Explore Canada's most interesting and unspoiled vacation spots with Gerry Hall, travel editor of The Toronto Star. You'll discover inexpensive ways to travel and lodge... great family adventures... even ideas for close-to-home weekend trips!

Houseboat and homestead vacations... delightful corners of big cities... parting for gold in the Yukon... while watching off Newfoundland... unusual and cost-wise accommodation ideas... and more!

OFFBEAT CANADA regularly sells for \$2.25... But it's yours FREE when you save on 31 weeks of MACLEAN'S for only \$12.97 (\$18.03 off newsstand price, \$2.53 off regular subscription rate).



Get an Extra Gift and Bigger Savings!

You will also get a FREE 3 x 2 Map of Canada (\$2.25 value) with your FREE Vacation Guide when you save more on 52 weeks for only \$19.95 (\$32.05 off newsstand price, \$6.65 off regular subscription rate).

Get the best news of Canada and the world brought home to you every week with MACLEAN'S! And see Canada as you've never seen it before with these two great FREE gifts!

THE EXCITING, EXOTIC AND UNKNOWN AWAITS YOU IN THIS UNIQUE INSIDER'S GUIDE TO

# OFFBEAT CANADA

## 101 UNUSUAL VACATION ADVENTURES

GERRY HALL

**FREE!**  
160 page  
Vacation  
Guide

ment of physical education and medicine, is supposed. "Anorexia may not be a totally psychological problem. We know that the hypothalamus controls both appetite and body temperature. We may find that the high temperatures when running throw the appetite mechanisms off."

Like it or not (and negative won't), science may also be close to rationally explaining the phenomenon of "runner's high," which was once thought to be a sort of transcendental mind-state brought on by the Thoreauvian bliss of getting in touch with nature through

the exorcism of Nikos. Studies of runners' blood samples, conducted by neurologist Dr. Otto Agnew of the University of New Mexico have recently shown that the high is probably caused by endorphins—chemicals secreted from the pituitary and the brain. Called the body's natural morphine, endorphins act like pain killers creating intensely pleasurable feelings when the body is under stress, as in running. "Endorphins fit in with chemical theory," says Bob Moore, a neurobiologist and biochemist at Sunnybrook Hospital in Toronto. "But to be sure we would have to

get inside the brain tissue, which now is technically and ethically beyond us." Researchers at Pennsylvania State University, however, recently added their findings to the "endorphin" debate, reporting that 36 participants in a 10-km road race all showed four times as much dopamine (an adrenaline-like substance) in their bloodstream after running.

Endorphins might also partly explain the "runner-junkie syndrome," why some runners actually seek physically added to the sport. "It's like being hooked," says Vittorio Pansì, president of the 80-member Calgary Roadrunners Club and someone whose day is not quite complete without a two-hour trip. In his 1978 book, *Positive Addiction*, Los Angeles psychiatrist Dr. William Glasser points the theory that runners forced to miss a workout suffer all the classic withdrawal symptoms of a negative addiction, among them depression, insomnia, headaches, constipation. After studying hundreds of runners, Glasser came to the Darwinian conclusion that "running creates the optimal condition for a positive addiction because it is our most ancient and effective survival mechanism. We are rewarded from those who run to stay alive and thus need to run in genetically programmed ultra-wide basins."

While most in the medical community view Glasser's thesis with bemused skepticism, all agree that running is an excellent aid to coping with the demands of everyday life. "It's a positive alternative to tranquilizers," says York University psychologist Harold Menden. "It doesn't exactly eliminate stress—you can't run away from your problems—but it will put you in a better frame of mind to cope with them." In a series of studies at the University of Wisconsin, Dr. William Morgan has shown that running is far more effective in the treatment of mild depression than other traditional forms of therapy. He is running a "dismission" or "cancellation" therapy and has concluded that for the normal individual the benefit must be in the exercise itself, but in its ability to help the mind find its drift-away for awhile. "Probably one of the major benefits of running is its ego-preservative job," says Morgan. "It's immediate effort to reduce anxiety levels. These come back gradually, but for a time, it keeps problems in the normal range."

There is still much to be explored about the effects of running on the brain and body, but as it turns out, self-pace may never succeed in measuring, analyzing or completely understanding the intangible benefits of running. It's like asking why men chase reindeer.

With files from Jane Rosner, David Palfrey, Suzanne Zimmern and Mark Babin.

## BUSINESS

# The battle for B.C.'s forests

Will the Scares let Noranda scoop up MacMillan Bloedel?

There are times when companies from Central Canada must view business affairs in British Columbia as faraway and incredible. B.C.'s recent business crisis is boiling up over the probable take-over of Vancouver-based forest industry giant MacMillan Bloedel Ltd., the province's largest long-term company and, after last month's Albita-Price take-over, last of

really strong presence in B.C. by selling its 20-per-cent interest in British Columbia Forest Products Ltd.

But B.C. Premier R.E. Bennett is a proponent and demanding landlord. Two years ago, the last time MacMillan was under attack, he rallied corporate boardrooms with the declaration that "B.C. is not for sale" in blocking the attempted take-over by Canadian Pa-

rticularly as he feels neither his or his high enough and low price closer to \$30. Even if BCRC has the inside political track, the Vancouver financial community would be flabbergasted if BCRC wasn't forced by the higher Noranda bid to make a substantially better offer to stay in the running—even though its financial resources were almost exhausted last year with its equally controversial purchase of Kivner Resources for \$670 million.

Apart from concentrating ownership of key B.C. resources, BCRC has an additional interest in MacMillan in the person of Bruce Howe, the 40-year-old rising star of B.C. business who resigned as MacMillan's president last year to take over as head of BDO. At Noranda, MacMillan has been on the company's potential acquisition list for more than a year, although Executive Vice-President Asher Zimmerman acknowledges it was BCRC's bid that prompted Noranda to act when it did. "There is nothing that focuses the mind so well as the prospect of being jumped in the morning," Zimmerman notes wryly.

The question now is how MacMillan's larger-than-life role in the affairs of B.C. will affect the thinking both of shareholders and provincial regulators in deciding the outcome of the contest.

—ANTHONY WHITTINGHAM/  
THOMAS HORNES



Noranda's Zimmerman (left), BCRC's Howe on B.C. effort to

the big independent Canadian forest products companies. So far there are two bidmen—B.C. Resources Investment Corp (BCRC), the politically created provincial resources conglomerate, which already owns 30 per cent of the company and, as of last week, Noranda Mines Ltd. of Toronto, Canada's largest shareholder-owned mixed resources company, which also has a bid start with an eight-per-cent holding. What has emerged is that forestry is as sensitive in the affairs of B.C. with MacMillan, in particular, as dear to the pride of the province, that the contest is becoming as much a political affair as a business deal. Both bidders have attempted to avoid B.C. cabinet review and to appease public opinion by limiting their bids to 40-per-cent control, below the customary 50-per-cent takeover threshold. Noranda has gone even further—by offering to reduce its 40-

percent Enterprises, another giant holding company from Central Canada. More recently he introduced amendments "provisions" indicating no forestry company could exceed the percentage of B.C. forest currently held by MacMillan, or between 33 and 34 per cent. This would be fine in an already regulated industry but for the subsequent revelation that BCRC—the former government-owned corporation created by Bennett himself—would be exempted from these guidelines. Business reaction, not surprisingly, is one of anger. Oliver Knudsen, chairman of MacMillan, is not alone in wondering "how there can be one rule for BCRC and another for everybody else."

Responsible for ensuring the best possible return for MacMillan shareholders, Knudsen would be dismayed if BCRC's 40-per-cent bid for MacMillan was successful over Noranda's \$56 bid—

## A paler shade of White

I languished for nearly a year. But this week, during last-minute breakdowns, the White Motor Company will emerge from its death throes as a long-gone business, ending what may be a close case of a parent company neglecting its Canadian subsidiary. The resurrection will see White's Canadian operations split down the middle. The farm division, based in Bradford, Ont., will be taken over by a Canadian-C.E. partnership, with 50.1 per cent owned by Canadian MacMillan Ltd. of Guelph, Ont., and 49.9 per cent by Industries Inc. of Dallas, Tex. White's truck division, in Kelowna, B.C., has been purchased for \$38 million by Rev Valley Resource Services Ltd. and Iron Corp., two aggressive Calgary-based owners. The new partnership with the former parent company, whose collapse forced otherwise healthy Canadian units to cut back since last November, has been severed, except through IRI, which bought the U.S. parent's stock, and through its half-interest in the Bradford farm machinery plant. The result? Hundreds of jobs saved and—assuming a turnaround in the troubled North American

## Arrive like a chairman of the board. Pay like a comptroller.



## Budget rents Lincolns for less than a Hertz Granada.

"You read it right. Between April 1 and June 30, 1981 you can rent the prestigious Lincoln at a very special rate at most major airports across Canada. And the full-official Lincoln has an EP's combined city highway rating of 32 MPG.

So plays without paying the price. Budget Lincolns at budget prices is another way to get it. At Budget's, you'll number one.

For more information or reservations at participating airport locations, call your local consultant or toll-free 1-800-268-4990. In Toronto, 422-6222. In B.C., 615-506-2600. In Quebec, 1-800-365-5579.

Sears 

Locations at major airports across Canada.

Lincoln offer available at Budget airport locations in these cities only.

Calgary, Alberta  
Edmonton, Alberta  
Halifax, Nova Scotia  
Montreal, Quebec  
Ottawa, Ontario  
Toronto, Ontario  
Vancouver, B.C.

Winnipeg, Manitoba  
Windsor, Ontario  
Winnipeg, Manitoba  
Winnipeg, Manitoba  
Winnipeg, Manitoba  
Winnipeg, Manitoba  
Winnipeg, Manitoba  
Winnipeg, Manitoba

**Budget**

1981-82

See us at the airport for more information.

farm machinery market—a healthy Canadian-controlled company to succeed where anglophobic Money-Perseus has so nearly failed.

The restructuring of White—a back-and-forth transaction on both sides of the border—dragged on for months, but reached its apex two weeks ago. It took the efforts of all levels of government and saw several hidden tunnel areas, including the nationally-oriented Shieldings Investment Ltd. of Toronto. Following a final three days of intense negotiations involving 68 lawyers in a Cleveland bankruptcy court—White's U.S. restructuring costs will amount to \$6.8 million—YC and Lunsdale were instructed to hammer out a partnership after U.S. creditors focused the bid and Lunsdale held sway with Canadian creditors.

Now the Bradford farm plant, third in combine sales in Canada, is hoping, like Massey, for an upturn in farm equipment demand. White's \$700 total combine is the largest, most expensive and reportedly the best among all leading equipment manufacturers, developed for \$12 million, including a \$2.5-million federal grant. Likewise, the Kelowna truck plant, which ranked fourth in Canadian sales, made money and matched production of its Canadian sibling while its parent languished, its counting on its Western Star truck—again, argu-



ably the best in its range—to make its roads into the transport market west of the Mississippi.

The short-term outlook is unquestionably brighter for the truck market than the farm equipment market. At the Bradford farm plant, an agave structure used during the Second World War to build Mosquito bombers, one-quarter of the 1,000 employees may get the use in a streamlining move after the divestiture of other units.

cooperative fresh air introduced during the brief term of the Progressive Conservative government and never fully extended. Hincemag, Wardair International Ltd., announced it has purchased six wide-bodied twin-engine jets from Europe's Aerline Industries for \$500 million—a bold move that almost doubles the Wardair fleet and may avert even bigger changes for Canada's airline carriers further down the road.

Max Ward and stewardesses in Toronto



Zabala (over), White combine: splitting the company in half leads to survival

years of labor peace ahead thanks to a labor pact extensions agreed to by the union and the new owners. The real challenge, he says, will be to use \$25 million in working capital "to get from zero to 700 miles per hour in 11 seconds." Some are just so happy to see White moving again they will probably do anything to get the company on the right track before gaining speed.

Wardair, Canada's first and now largest charter airline, has apparently fully recovered from its collapse in 1976, when it lost \$2.7 million and had to sell aircraft and equipment from its debt-ridden northern operation. Had the PC federal government not relaxed regulations to allow charter companies to pick up and deliver freight, sell 40 seats on every international flight and one-third of domestic flight seats to standby customers, the company would very likely have gone landing gear up. Instead, Wardair turned a tidy \$27.5-million profit in the first nine months of 1980, and the company's stock jumped to \$25.50 a share from \$3.50—it's still considered undermanned.

Although the domestic air traffic market is expected to remain flat, owing in part to major fare increases, the European market is apparently booming: last year almost three-quarters of Wardair's business originated in Europe, where the company now ranks second among North American carriers. Although the domestic air traffic market is expected to remain flat, owing in part to major fare increases, the European market is apparently booming: last year almost three-quarters of Wardair's business originated in Europe, where the company now ranks second among North American carriers.

—STEPHEN WILLIAMS

# TOP OF TORONTO

"The Franco the Motive D' at the Top of Toronto... the world's tallest revolving restaurant. One of the things my staff and I enjoy here at Top of Toronto is the atmosphere. And our guests share the same view."

*Francis Dine*  
FRANCIS DINE  
OWNER

Top of Toronto. There's no restaurant like it on earth.

do it up...  
CANTOWER

Reservations for lunch, dinner or our famous Sunday brunch call 362-5413. Parking at base of Tower. Entry at Lakeshore Blvd. and John Street.



*It takes a lot more*  
than magnificent rooms,  
gourmet cuisine and  
a year-round heated outdoor  
pool... to make a hotel great.

At Loews Le Concorde in Quebec City we believe that it takes the very best to make your stay great. From 450 spacious rooms and suites to versatile conference facilities, from Le Cabaret, Quebec City's hottest nightclub, to continental cuisine in L'Aubain, our revolving hotel top restaurant. And a choice location overlooking the historic Plains of Abraham, just a stone's throw from the business district and the Government buildings. Loews Le Concorde. It takes all this... to make a hotel great.

Loews **Le Concorde**

1325, Place Montcalm  
Quebec, Quebec G1R 4W6  
(418) 649-2222, or call 1-811-PEC  
Bureau de l'information internationale  
Toronto - 902-5771 Quebec - 5062 263-7147

0039-48

## Spectacular family vacations at Mont Ste Marie Resort start right here!

To the customer's reception your whole family will enjoy at Mont Ste Marie Resort. Discover the excitement of beautiful vacation scenery and here or as you go, play, swim or just relax on Mont Ste Marie's sandy beaches.

Mont Ste Marie Resort offers contemporary accommodations with special cottages & villas as well as a convenient day-care centre. Guests receive discounts on golf and tennis fees. Whether it's a week or a weekend, Mont Ste Marie Resort is your best vacation value this summer! Send in the coupon today and receive your Summer Vacation Kit!

Mail today for a  
Summer Vacation Kit to  
Mont Ste Marie Resort  
Box 226  
Mont Ste Marie, Quebec

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_



Only 88 km from Ottawa/Van

## MUSIC

### For the record

THE YORK WINDS  
(Melbourne/Waterloo Music)

First the good news: the impressive York Winds of Toronto aren't just lyrical fiddle and their recording debut contains eight minutes of delightful, clompy music—Elliot Carter's Hooded Grouse (1944). Slow the bad news: the two subsequent Canadian works featured are disappointing. John Roe's evocative and dauntingly repetitious *Deception* and *Offering Music* (1975) has its sensual base in Tibetan ritual music. Fine, but in this case one would prefer to hear the real thing, and hear it on musical instruments instead of the Western ones that have been pressed



The York Winds: good news, bad news

into service. It's a pity to reach the familiar notation of Bach, Beethoven and Wagner inserted by Roe, but his intention of paying homage to these composers falls flat on its face. Brian Cherney's *Nicholas* (1974) is more intriguing and more new and then wanders into a relatively successful and evocative section. It usually wanders off again, however; the musical inspiration simply doesn't stay the course.

VERIN ALMA  
Conducted by Herbert von Karajan  
(Angel/Capitol Records—KMG, 2 discs)

An exceptionally satisfying Alde with an outstanding Amoris in Agnes Baltsa, Mirella Freni as Alde and José Carreras as Rodolfo don't quite reach the melismatic heights of their *thématisms* predecessors, but von Karajan leads them to a fierce harmony and intensity of purpose. The playing from the Vienna Philharmonic evokes a "Triumph" sense that is a recording knockout, culminating enough grandeur and passion to launch a crusade.

—JOHN PEARCE

A moment to remember.  
A vodka to remember. Silhouette.



You don't have to know  
a good deal about stereo  
to know it's a good stereo deal.  
*That's Panasonic for you!*

Cassette deck controls that require 80% less pressure than conventional controls. Indicators that glow when an FM or AM station is precisely tuned in. Brilliant highs and robust bass from a pair of Panasonic Thrusters speaker systems with the new Pacer Tweeter. And a good deal more. The new SE-JS100. All your Panasonic dealer.



**Panasonic**  
just slightly ahead of our time

**Dandruff can be  
a real problem.**  
Get to the root of it.



Selsun® is a medicated treatment shampoo that really controls your dandruff problem, leaving your hair clean and healthy looking. Try Selsun and get results fast. Available in drugstores.

©1987 Selsun Laboratories, Limited Montreal, Canada

## ENVIRONMENT

### Vapor variables



*Jet contrails: smogging cloud cover*

In the late '70s, living under a high-flying jet flight path meant constant noise bombs. But after years of shattered windshields, the sufferers of postyear may now be rewarded for their tolerance. Vapor trails, those white plumes of exhaust so sweetly known as jet contrails, have just been linked to subtle environmental changes that could be lengthening the growing season and even reducing energy consumption.

In a recently released one-year study by the Illinois State Water Survey, climatologists Stanley Changnon, Richard Schemm and Wayne Woodland contrasted weather patterns in the Midwestern U.S. of the early 1960s against those of 1985 and beyond, the period when jet travel took off. The researchers found that people living under jet flight paths now experience up to 10-per-cent more cloud cover than they did 30 years ago.

Scientists are not sure how contrails form, but it is believed that the vapor exhaust crystallizes above 6,100 metres. The crystals then fan out creating a cloud-like cover, as well as possibly seeding more clouds. By blocking the sun's rays, the cover holds ground temperatures down during the summer, and in the winter, the cloud-like blanket keeps the warm ground temperature from escaping.

The degrees of climatic change at ground level, then, fluctuate only slightly, which can translate into lower residential heating and cooling bills. Although researchers has yet to prove these savings, the climatologists are confident of the effect. Changnon, who lives under a jet flight path, says wryly, "I do see more clouds."  
—JANE ROSSIGNOL

The Strawberry Season will last 365 days this year. Because Hiram Walker has captured the natural, sun-ripened strawberry aroma and flavor in Strawberry Liqueur. You can savor it neat. On the rocks. Pop a finger into a glass of icy white wine. Or lace it through a creamy, summertime-inspired dessert.

Marvelous!

**You can't stop the strawberry  
whose time has come.**

**Strawberry Liqueur**  
From Hiram Walker.  
**A taste of summer.**

For the above, and other exciting food and drink recipes, write to "Strawberry", P.O. Box 60, Selsun "K", Toronto M4P 2G1.

# The journalistic search for the quotable quote

An emerging breed of professional is changing journalism

By Gary Lacombe

At one time, the journalistic search for the quotable specialist was a chore many academics shunned the public arena. But a new breed of professional is emerging: plain-talkers who know the value of a snaphot in the information age. They are the media specialists—psychiatrists, lawyers, psychologists and others—who seem to crop up consistently on TV, radio and in print to provide whatever message is at hand. As a result, they have inadvertently increased the sophistication of journal-

ism. Often their considered opinions can be cut to suit any cloth, whether a 60-second TV news or a magazine article. Says University of Toronto industrial relations expert John Crispie, whose socialist views often surface in papers such as *The Globe and Mail*: "You have to be brief and to the point to be of any use in the media."

Newspaper editors such as Vaughn



Crispie (below): Crispie: "You have to be brief to be of any use to the media."



Palmer, city editor at *The Vancouver Sun*, admit their need for concise commentaries: "People like that are invaluable," says Palmer, "because they can cut through a lot of confusion." Sometimes, though, a story needs more than a quick quote. Says Calgary Herald city editor Jim Knowler: "I think there is a trend in journalism to use professionals for background information." While the Herald doesn't keep a list of resource people, says Knowler, "The trap you often fall into is that you go to these same people who can reduce expert knowledge to language we can all understand."

Indeed, many media professionals

have sidestepped the reporter altogether by writing their own columns and programs. Social worker Barry Yellin writes a column on family issues for *The Wharpp Free Press*, while fellow social worker Peter Griffiths of Prince Albert, Sask., produces scripts for cable interviews on parenting and marriage. Toronto psychiatrist Saul Levson, member of the syndicated Youth Clinic column, believes he's serving "a very valuable public education function."

But not all specialists are privileged to teach the public. Many are scorned solely for their representative genre. "If you want the taken-for-granted," says York University's Robert Greenblatt, an expert on women's issues, "you call Greenblatt." Yet television is not the only drawback. The other problems include contradictions, sloppy research and, as criminal lawyer George Reilly points out, a lack of training among reporters. But mistakes are not among the recurring groups. Psychiatrist Vivian Rakoff, once a frequent CBC radio guest, has experienced adverse reaction to his correctly reported commentary. "The only thing worse than being misquoted," he says, "is being quoted properly."

Whether media specialists are properly quoted or not, their status evokes animosity from disapproving colleagues. They argue that intellectual integrity is sacrificed by the media's tendency to oversimplify complex issues.

## TECHNOLOGY

# A novel phase in radar

Penetrating barriers with radar poses a challenge: radio waves scatter as they pass through an obstacle. Now a Canadian research group is close to a solution. Led by Kengo Inaka, a University of Toronto professor of electrical engineering, the group is developing an innovative kind of radar, able to visualize objects beneath ice, snow, water or earth. Says Inaka: "I have always been interested in finding the hidden object."

That quest has led to departure from conventional radar technology. Instead of the usual high-frequency pulsed wave, Inaka uses lower frequency continuous waves with greater penetrating power. Rather than gauge distance or location from the time it takes a radio wave to travel between the target and the receiver, his method uses information from the phase, or motion, of the radio wave. When a radio wave bumps into an object, its phase shifts; the degree of shift indicates possible location. Through various phase shifts obtained from different frequencies, or lengths of radio waves, the precise location can be pinpointed. Inaka has found that an unprecedented 30 frequencies can do the job.

The consequences look promising for the oil industry, which contends with the problems of navigating through ice. Locating the pathways of thin ice that exist during most of the year would extend the navigation season. Since the early '70s, Inaka has sought to develop an airborne radar system that can reliably determine the thickness of sea ice up to as much as five metres (the maxi-



Inaka and radar transmitting antenna: pinpointing the hidden object

tion from the phase, or motion, of the radio wave. When a radio wave bumps into an object, its phase shifts; the degree of shift indicates possible location. Through various phase shifts obtained from different frequencies, or lengths of radio waves, the precise location can be pinpointed. Inaka has found that an unprecedented 30 frequencies can do the job.

The consequences look promising for the oil industry, which contends with the problems of navigating through ice. Locating the pathways of thin ice that exist during most of the year would extend the navigation season. Since the early '70s, Inaka has sought to develop an airborne radar system that can reliably determine the thickness of sea ice up to as much as five metres (the maxi-

imum this technology can handle). This winter, on Ontario's frozen Lake Simcoe, his group completed encouraging ground trials.

International demand suggests rich commercial possibilities for the ice-measuring radar, but Inaka is already pursuing other applications of the principles underlying the device. One project, conducted for the department of national defence, will locate buried live shells in firing ranges. The multi-dimensional radar system, able to give data on length, width and depth, will further refine the precision of the search for hidden objects.

—AUSTIN RAND

Yellin: opinions cut to suit any cloth

ism and the way news is defined and gathered.

For doctors Natus and Beryl Chernack of London, Ont., the message is one—the jays and headlines. Since the 1977 publication of their sex manual, *In Touch*, they have turned up regularly on London radio station CFMT-FM, where a recent 10-part series on relationships drew an estimated daily audience of 48,000 listeners. Toronto psychiatrist Andrew Malcolm is a regular guest on such programs as CTV's *W5* and CBC's *The Love Report*. His expertise with brainwashing techniques made him a popular authority when news of the mass suicides at Jonestown broke. "I was phoned by everybody under the sun. All of them wanted to know 'What did I think of Jonestown?'" Vancouver Freudian psychoanalyst Andrea Porroli is similarly harried by the media to interpret topics such as dream. Says he: "I get along well with the media."

The ease with which these stars slip into the media shows the refinement of

Tom Verp, a Vancouver psychiatrist who recently appeared on *Talk 50*, feels the brunt of his colleagues' disdain. "They start looking down their noses and regard you as a publicity seeker."

The argument that contact with the media distorts professional standards may be irrelevant. Economic factors coupled with dwindling university enrollment have already challenged the insularity of institutions and academics. Peter Kaiser, head of York University's psychology department, is blunt: "Any professor who takes a snooty attitude toward the media is cutting the nose off his own team." ☐

We sew  
a little heart  
into  
every  
suit.

Samuelsohn

Samuelsohn

Samuelsohn Limited 6090 Park Avenue, Montreal, Quebec H3N 1W9

To make the finest men's clothing, we start with the finest materials.

At Samuelsohn we select only the choicest cloths from England, France and Italy as well as the rest of the world.

Then, with loving care and endless attention to detail, we tailor our superb Samuelsohn suits, jackets and outerwear.

The garments that result are renowned for exceptional comfort, fit and appearance. Clothing that we're proud to put our best into.

Discover the pleasure and satisfaction of Samuelsohn clothing. At Inter men's shops across Canada.

# Smart marketing for cut-price trips

*A food-store chain's foray into the holiday package business has travel agents up in arms*

By Warren Gerard

**T**rust trip to the Dominion store may not be mainly because of the meat. The incentive could be lower prices on holiday packages. Dominion's entry into the travel trade early this year through its wholly owned subsidiary, Select Travel of Toronto, has created a furore among travel agents. Angered by competition from a food-store chain, they are hiring lawyers and pressuring government to stop the discounting.

The source of the commotion is smart marketing: colorful displays invite the customer to read a brochure, call a toll-free number, make a booking with Select's Toronto office and save 30 per cent over a travel agent's price for a package tour to any destination. Value business is the strategy. John Mole, vice-president and general manager of Select, is now placing personnel displays in Ontario's 160 Dominion stores, by summer he plans to have reached all the chain's outlets, numbering more than 300 from Newfoundland to Manitoba. "If I hadn't done it, someone else would," says Mole, who has eight years' experience in the travel business. "It's among the most important market. So far the response has been overwhelming."

Travel industry spokesmen worry that when Select can be stopped, outlets for discounted travel will catch on across Canada, driving many agents out of business. "If Dominion is successful, there's no doubt that someone else will try it," says Isabel Whitehead, president of the Alliance of Canadian Travel Associations (ACTA), who operates two travel agencies in Calgary.

Though many travel agents have been offering vacations on occasional perks (free car, free luggage, free meals and tennis lessons), they feel threatened by Select's year-round discounting. The recently formed Agents Action Group is challenging Select's right to discount "wholesaler" advertised prices (wholesalers or tour operators set the prices, retailers or travel agents sell the packages). According to spokesman Robert Auld, continued discounting will force 300 of Ontario's 1,800 travel agencies out of business.

Agents have so far few concerns that amount to a concrete victory. In January, when Select kiosks displaying travel brochures appeared in 60 Ontario



Mole (top), Auld when the price war heats up, the traveller stands to win

Dominion stores, ACTA-Ontario complained to the department of consumer and commercial relations that Dominion was misleading the public by masquerading as a travel agent. In fact, the chain was simply referring customers to Select. A registered travel agent, Select made the bookings by phone and delivered tickets to the store in service that invited customers to do more shopping. In a compromise move, Select agreed to mail tickets, ease down Dominion's role in the advertising and re-

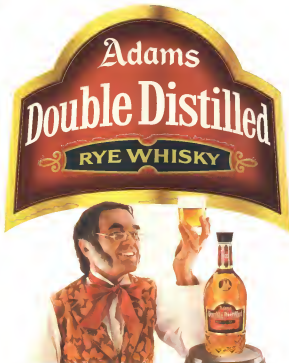
place the kiosks with shelf displays.

But while budget-conscious shoppers continue to phone Select for savings, Auld's group has asked the federal air transport commission (ATC) for a ruling on whether discounting violates air carrier regulations. The act is investigating it. However, a ruling that discounting violates the regulations could hurt the complainants themselves: many travel agencies that offer occasional discounts would also have to stop.

Meanwhile, the travel agents have been arguing that Select can't counsel travellers. "In the end the consumer will be unhappy without any counselling," says Whitehead. But Mole insists that his employees do counsel, not that their advice is needed. "Any idiot can read a brochure. If you can read and write you should be able to save yourself 30 per cent."

Most tour operators are dealing with Select, although Wendell, the charter airline, which often deals directly with the public, is boycotting the discounts. The holidays are few and a small number of travel agents are viewing Select's way of doing business as a gimmick that could eventually be turned to their own advantage. "We have to face reality," says Rex Harrop, a Toronto travel agent with 30 years' experience. "If Dominion-Select can do it, surely a large co-operative of travel agents, with outlets all over, can do the same thing, over the counter with good guidance."

No matter what, it looks as if the traveller will be the winner. ☐



In 1802, Thomas Adams was a true craftsman. Today, his inspiration is reflected in the remarkable smoothness of Adams Double Distilled Rye Whisky.

# Job-market trials of young lawyers

*A glut of anxious graduates is strengthening the case for restricted law school enrolment*



By Carol Bruman

Like the 300 other students accepted into the class of '76 at Osgoode Hall law school in Toronto, Stephanie Thomas thought she was headed for a lucrative career. Last August, the dream died. After two years of struggling to find new clients, her gross pay before expenses had climbed to just \$10,000 a year. Says Thomas, now 28 and searching for a job as a salaried government lawyer: "It turned out I could make more money working at a supermarket check-out counter."

For many of the 3,328 students who will enter Canada's 16 law schools next fall, prospects appear equally dim. Though law schools and provincial law societies don't follow the employment rounds of new lawyers, they make no secret of the fact that of the 2,600 men and women called to the bar last year, a significant number are having problems finding jobs that meet their expectations. Meanwhile, established members of the profession are increasingly calling for tighter controls on the number of students accepted into law school each year. Without such a curb, they say, today's law graduates will face stiff competition. Canada, with 36,000 practicing lawyers, now has one lawyer for every 687 people, up from one lawyer for every 1,060 people 16 years ago.

According to Alan Levy, who practices law in Toronto, the young lawyers are forced to cut their fees to compete for business. "My peers repeatedly say that they're working harder but staying in the same place financially," says Levy, who was called to the bar in 1972. At the same time, the cost of running a law office has been creeping upward.

To date, however, only one of Can-



Bowley (top, left), Law Society of Upper Canada convocation ceremony; and MacIsaac (above). High hopes, low pay

ada's law schools, at the University of Manitoba, cut out its enrollment for 1981, accepting 90 students instead of 113 last fall. The University of British Columbia still plans to take 260 first-year students, though the law school calendar warns: "A degree in law is a prerequisite of a position in either the necessary area of articles or in the practice of law."

In a recent survey of 1,720 lawyers graduating in Ontario between 1976 and 1977, Marie Hunter, assistant dean of law at the University of Toronto, found that more than four in 10 had not found jobs by the time their bar admission courses ended almost two years later. Though only four per cent were still employed at the time of the survey, one-third of the respondents said they did not find positions with the kind of firm that most interested them.

Spurred by its talk of a possible bi-tenet of young lawyers, the 14,115-member Law Society of Upper Canada

carried out a survey of its own last fall. The results showed widespread concern among established lawyers about the number of students in the province's top law schools. As John Bowley, the law society's treasurer, points out, "A clear majority of our bar is of the new that steps to remedy this problem would benefit the public and the profession." He is now setting up meetings with local law associations, conventions, professional groups and the Canadian Bar Association to determine support for restricting numbers.

Bowley's concern led him into a storm to disavow when he told *The Globe and Mail* that many experienced lawyers blame the glut of newcomers for a lowered standard of service to the public. Many graduates, he explained, can't find jobs with established firms that could provide valuable experience, and some take on complex work beyond their capabilities. Bowley's remarks were immediately denounced by Heidi Suter-McEwen, the chairman of the young lawyers' section of the Canadian Bar Association, who accused older lawyers of resenting increased competition because it lowers incomes. Even the law society's own statistics show that most of the income more claims arising from errors and omissions by its members in the past five years involved lawyers with between seven and 10 years' experience.

Be that, at least, the debate over the number of graduating lawyers is less heated outside Ontario. In Vancouver, where 2,700 lawyers serve a population of 1.2 million, some respected firms are complaining that the market is saturated. But according to James MacIsaac, a professor of labor law at UBC, such concerns are exaggerated. He

notes that of the 300 graduates who seek articling positions in the province annually, almost all find niches if they look long enough.

The brightest spot for finding lawyers is Alberta, where membership in the province's law society has swelled to 3,300 from slightly more than 1,000 15 years ago. But already law school administrators warn that the growing influx of eastern job seekers could soon pose a problem for local graduates. Says Marie Metla, a placement officer at the University of Alberta in Edmonton: "One-third of all law positions are going to lawyers from outside the province."

In a similar situation, the law school of Dalhousie University in Halifax, a haven for law firms, Bennett Jones, reports that Nova Scotia solicited half of the 300 applications it received for 11 articling positions this summer.

If anything, the increasing number of Canadian lawyers appears to have been good for law-finding. With the market in St. John's now congested, more



Suter-McEwen, defending the neophytes

graduates are lowering their expectations and setting up shop in support communities which have depended on visits by traveling lawyers. "It was the only lawyer here 50 years ago and now there are four," says Roland Brown, a 67-year-old resident of Carleton Place, Ont. (pp. 4, 13).

In classrooms across the country, students, feeling the strain of heightened competition, are preparing themselves for the tight job market by selecting courses cautiously. Bruce Bailey, 27, a Dalhousie University graduate who recently landed a \$23,000-a-year position with the Toronto firm Giller Huskin & Harcourt, comments that students tend to opt for such mainstream courses as criminal, tax and corporate law rather than such specialties like Soviet Law or Women and the Law. "Because of inflation our focus has not been on taking subjects to help other people. We'd rather help ourselves." ☐

Every great Screwdriver has a silent partner.



A. Heineken & Co. Inc. / Canada's Canadian Vintners Association, Ltd.

In a grand tradition...  
fine champagne  
cognac V.S.O.P.

**Marnier  
Lapostolle**



The quality is in  
the signature,  
**Grand Marnier**

Information  
A.F. Mignoux and Sons Ltd.  
21 Grenville Street, Toronto, Ontario

## RECREATION

# Frustration comes cubed

*A befuddling mathematical plaything proves hard to resist*



**Strophed with cubes** It's mechanics, it's mathematics, it's science and art.

A waiter in Benelux's, a trendy Toronto bar, rushes over at the sight of the multicoloured cube. "My brother has one of those. Has anyone been able to solve it?" He's referring to a complex mathematical puzzle, Rubik's Magic Cube, and University of Toronto philosophy student Robert Shepherd, 30, obliges him by picking up the scrambled cube and twisting it rapidly until each face is a solid piece of colour. "Look at this," he says, holding the finished puzzle. "It's logic, it's mechanics, it's mathematics. It's science and art."

The water can be forgiven for thinking that Rubik's cube is available. Boris Rubik, an Hungarian professor of architecture, designed it in 1975 to help his students conceptualize in three dimensions and the Magic Cube was originally marketed as a sophisticated toy for mathematicians. Each of its six faces is divided into four "ribbons," or smaller cubes. An ingenious central cross-shaped spindle binds the cubes together and allows any "face" or "side" of the cube to be rotated into a new plane. The puzzle arrives solved—each face is a different color. Five or six innocent rotations, however, reduce the original cube to a nightmare jumble of colored cubes, which defies a random return to the start position.

"It's extremely challenging," says Ed Shabes of Edman's, the Western Canadian wholesaler. "I wouldn't give it 10

seconds. I just don't have that kind of mind." Computer scientist and self-confessed "idiot" Douglas Hofstadter, writing in last month's *Saturday American*, suggests that anywhere from five hours to a year may be needed to solve the puzzle. Even so, retail stores across Canada are unable to keep the cubes in stock. Ideal Toy Co., which began Canadian distribution in July, forecasts sales of 200,000 this year. Product manager George Brown says that he originally gauged the possible market as 10 years and up. "Now I'd say 8 and up. To unsolvable half of one who is not hard."

For Susan Harper of Bramford, Ont., the Magic Cube is a family affair. With her three children, aged 11, 14 and 16, Harper has been working on the "pocket-sized piece of frustration" since Christmas. She lauds the Magic Cube's cheapness (about \$18), portability and staying power. "It has driven us crazy, but there's a pull to it."

Philosopher Shepherd studied the puzzle's secret in a month, using a logical system. The cubist must, in effect, invent his own science (ontology) by exploring the limitations and potential of the Magic Cube—a tiny world of geometry and logic. Adolescents proved beyond mere solutions to create their own patterns. Boys' Park residents gave a try at the Centre of the Fall Spectacular, a Toronto games club. "It's an open system where anything is possible."

—JOANNA KING

## ART

# Light from the heart of the dark continent

*The refined and elegant treasures of ancient Nigeria*

We carry within us the wonders we seek without us.  
There is all Africa and her  
products in us.

—Sir Thomas Browne

For Calgarians who contend with the winter winds that whistle along the 8th Avenue mall, the search for an Africa inside themselves might seem a daunting one indeed. But for the time being, they can forsake any inward journeys by taking a few steps off the mall to the most prodigious display of African wonders ever presented in Canada. The *Treasures of Ancient Nigeria*, at the Glenbow Museum, has generated the same kind of public excitement in Calgary that Toronto experienced with the King Tut and now Gish exhibits at the Art Gallery of Ontario; the show is expected to draw 50,000 visitors before it finishes its only Canadian run on May 10. The attraction is

specimen of Africa. This is history devoid of the primitivism and the 'dark continent' image that we associated with Africa throughout the colonial period. As Harrison points out, there is not a single wooden piece in the show. Instead of wooden, the works in the exhibition range from the early exquisite terra-cotta (fired clay) sculptures of

With Seat in Form of Intertwined Males, also from the mid-18th century, is stylized to capture the movement of two fish as a single plane. The modernity of the madish is striking; they devised an easily as a Rother House.

Nigeria is the only black African country whose systematic archeology has permitted an insightful overview of the history of its early civilization. As well, the country wasn't plundered by its colonial masters to the degree that others were. But despite the careful excavation, some pieces have had a pre-colonial history one vessel was unearthed by a farmer who used it for years to water his goats while others had been used in contemporary rituals.

The distinction between the religious and decorative function of many pieces has been blurred by time (the evolution



'Pair of Leopards' (left) and 'Mask of Intertwined Males' (right) carved and dignified

the refinement of Nigerian antiquities, the 100 stylized, serene, dignified and often highly naturalistic pieces provide a vivid contrast to the clichéd view of African art as a series of angular, abstract and deranged masks.

"The pieces are amazingly elegant," says John Harrison, curator of Glenbow's ethnology department. "The high degree of sophistication apparent in their images, technique and craftsmanship sheds a whole new light on our per-

the Nk culture (200 BC to 200 AD), to the careful kronos of the kingdom of Benin (14th century to 1893 AD)—finely textured work that reveals the craftsmanship of the Renaissance. *Pair of Leopards*, from the mid-18th century, details every spot, tooth and toenail on the beast. Yet the naturalism allows room for style, the etched teeth of the animals flow almost a grin, betraying the fact that the models were court poets rather than voracious of the jungle. Most

surveys more than 2,000 years of art from seven different cultures). The people of the Nk culture, for instance, loved ornamentation—beads and bangles are intricately recognized, and several animals are represented, although it is not known whether the animals were representing the world around them or whether animals were an integral part of an ancient religious belief.

Whatever the intent of the art, the effect of having it exhibited in one place sheds light on the significance of the various cultures that have inhabited Nigeria through the ages. As Gladys Akcrist, the Nigerian high commissioner to Canada, explains, "The sample of 2,000 years of Nigerian culture and history present in the heart of loath Africa, an land that is Egypt, Greece-Rome and China, there once blossomed a culture and civilization second to none."

—STEPHAN ZWARGEN

# Fleeing and nothingness

THIRP

Directed by Michael Mann

**T**hief is an existential action picture with gleaming steely surfaces. Usually within the action genre we're told all we want to know about the mechanics of plot and, if it happens to deal with a theft, the intricacies of those mechanics. In *Thief*, however, character motivates the plot and gives the action an emotional context—there's meaning in all the huffing and puffing. Frank (James Casin), an ex-convict who's a wizard at smuggling into practically unpenetrable vaults ("I steal, son, no fans, no vote collectors..."), has learned to live without any expectations. He reached the point in prison where "nothin' means nothin'," he tells his wife (Tuesday Weld). He has nothing to lose and he keeps insisting that there's no such animal as money. All he wants to do is finish one more big job and settle down in suburbia.



Weld and Casin, outlaws striving for what is essentially a '90s ideal

Frank is even cynical about that, and with good reason, since everything around him is essentially targeted with some kind of sorrow. His teacher and reconverted friend (Willie Nelson in a brief, bushy-eyed cameo) is dying and wants Frank to get him out of prison. Frank and his wife can't adopt a baby and have to buy one on the black market. And the cops, smelling a big job coming up, are on his tail and rough him up. His right-hand man gets riddled with bullets. When the head of a theft organization forces him into a corner to do more jobs, Frank embarks on a carefully measured rampage.

As the franchise itself who doesn't give a damn, Casin gives a sharp, well-led performance. And *Thief*, except for an

aggressive and bombastic score by Tangerine Dream, delivers the action goods with style while keeping tabs on Frank's character. Strongly, we're made to care about him.

What is more interesting about this movie is that Frank and his wife both seek for the tenderness of suburbia. Within the past two months, a group of movies has presented oddballs and outsiders striving for what is essentially a '50s ideal, or else an appreciation of it: witness *Back Roads*, *All Night Long*, *Eisenstein* and even *The Postman Always Rings Twice*. Men and women, at least on the screen, are badly-lured for security and stability. Depending on your criteria, this might be construed as a trend.

—LAURENCE O'TOOLE

Come for the Magic of Superb Theatre!

# Stratford

June 15 - October 31

Preview from June 4

## For Complete Information

Complete season information is available in our brochure. For your complimentary copy, write "BROCHURE" Stratford Festival, Stratford, Ontario, Canada, N5A 6V2 or telephone:

(519) 271-4040

## How to Order Tickets

Box office open for mail orders. Telephone orders accepted from April 25th (New & MasterCard holders only).

Tickets also available at all TICKETRON and BASS outlets from April 25th.

Avoid disappointment this year, order early for best choice of seats and dates.

Molire's

**The Misanthrope**

Shakespeare

**Coriolanus**

**The Taming of the Shrew**

**The Comedy of Errors**

Gilbert and Sullivan's

**H.M.S. Pinafore**

**The Rivals**

Frederick Dannemann's

**The Visit**

John O'Keeffe's

**Wild Oats**

Jazz and Pop concerts through July and August in The Festival Theatre

# Toronto's great hotel is Toronto's great bargain.



Delta's Chelsea Inn is right in the heart of downtown Toronto. Which is one reason why our rooms are going at such a great rate.

We're popular with business travellers because we offer off-season rates year round. (As a matter of fact, we're one of the most undervalued hotels in the world.)

We're also a hotel of uncommon charm. With uncommonly good service, The Chelsea Inn encompasses all the things Delta is famous for. Our fast food bars of soup. And our casual buffet.

Our extra large beds. And the furniture that makes you feel right at home. And yet, like other Delta Inns, it has a personality of its own. Touches that are distinctly its own. Like the huge ornate grandfather clock that greets guests in the lobby. A vintage Victorian era pillar box. And the appealing decor of burnished brass, warm wood and brown brick.

## Something special inside and out.

Teasing night downtown Chelsea Inn guests are never very far from the best of Toronto. Some of the things, however, are known for our within our

physical there's our complete recreation centre. With a big indoor pool, a whirlpool, a gym and saunas. If you'd like to

crash up on a little rest, our guest rooms were tailor made for you. That Spacious comfortable and elegantly appointed. Many have balconies. All have television and fine view find our movies.

And because it's our business to make your business a pleasure, we have fully-equipped, comfortable boardrooms and presentation and celebration facilities for as many as

995 people.

## Delta is one great hotel after another.

We have outstanding hotels in 15 cities across Canada. Each is different reflecting the character of the area it serves.

But not without the style that is distinctly Delta.

Our Inn of the Princesses is located right in the centre of Ottawa's major attractions. Calgary's business is stepping downtown at the newly opened

Bow Valley Inn. Calgary under the stars on Broadway. And Dublin within a great acropolis. In stories high. Wherever you see you'll enjoy yourself just that much more with us.

many walls too. Such as Winkles on intimate and rubber push day room green to culinary arts of the highest order. Next door is the Klacken Garden — with brass glass, greenery and sorts of good things to eat.

There's also Spiced Cow and the Chelsea bar, with an atmosphere ripe with conviviality.

The Inn is popular with leading business folk and in the evenings when top name entertainers take over. There's jazz on weekends. And the Sunday brunch is becoming a Toronto tradition.

For something a little more physical there's our complete recreation centre. With a big indoor pool, a whirlpool, a gym and saunas. If you'd like to

crash up on a little rest, our guest rooms were tailor made for you. That Spacious comfortable and elegantly appointed. Many have balconies. All have television and fine view find our movies.

And because it's our business to make your business a pleasure, we have fully-equipped, comfortable boardrooms and presentation and celebration facilities for as many as

995 people.

Teasing night downtown Chelsea Inn guests are never very far from the best of Toronto. Some of the things, however, are known for our within our

physical there's our complete recreation centre. With a big indoor pool, a whirlpool, a gym and saunas. If you'd like to

crash up on a little rest, our guest rooms were tailor made for you. That Spacious comfortable and elegantly appointed. Many have balconies. All have television and fine view find our movies.

And because it's our business to make your business a pleasure, we have fully-equipped, comfortable boardrooms and presentation and celebration facilities for as many as

995 people.

Teasing night downtown Chelsea Inn guests are never very far from the best of Toronto. Some of the things, however, are known for our within our

physical there's our complete recreation centre. With a big indoor pool, a whirlpool, a gym and saunas. If you'd like to

crash up on a little rest, our guest rooms were tailor made for you. That Spacious comfortable and elegantly appointed. Many have balconies. All have television and fine view find our movies.

**The Delta Chelsea Inn**

Something special in Toronto

DELTA CORPORATION INC. - 2000 DUNDAS STREET WEST - TORONTO, ONTARIO M5G 1C4. TEL: (416) 593-1234. FAX: (416) 593-1235. DELTA CORPORATION INC. - 2000 DUNDAS STREET WEST - TORONTO, ONTARIO M5G 1C4. TEL: (416) 593-1234. FAX: (416) 593-1235. DELTA CORPORATION INC. - 2000 DUNDAS STREET WEST - TORONTO, ONTARIO M5G 1C4. TEL: (416) 593-1234. FAX: (416) 593-1235.

# Maclean's

## An Important Message to Our Subscribers

From time to time we make the Maclean's subscriber list available to organizations whose products and services may be of interest to you. These organizations are carefully screened by us, but we feel the decision of whether you receive these offers should be yours.

Most of our subscribers welcome the idea. However, if you wish to have your name deleted from lists we make available, simply write to: Maclean's, P.O. Box 1688, Station A, Toronto, Ontario M5W 2B8. Please enclose to us a recent address label from one of your Maclean's magazines and allow six weeks for your request to take effect.

## Your No. 1 Account

# 16%

24 months' notice

- 16% credit interest rate
- Flexible Service
- No finance fees
- No fees or charges
- No minimum payment
- Fully renewable

## we also offer you

- 12% - on 6 months' notice
- 10% - on demand

## Finansbanken

P.O. Box 234, North York, Ont. M2N 6K1  
1-800-387-2222

Finansbanken Ltd.  
Finans & Investeringsselskap AB  
P.O. Box 2013, Stockholm S-102 22  
SE-102 22 Stockholm, Sweden

Finansbanken Ltd.  
Finans & Investeringsselskap AB  
P.O. Box 2013, Stockholm S-102 22  
SE-102 22 Stockholm, Sweden

Finansbanken Ltd.  
Finans & Investeringsselskap AB  
P.O. Box 2013, Stockholm S-102 22  
SE-102 22 Stockholm, Sweden

Finansbanken Ltd.  
Finans & Investeringsselskap AB  
P.O. Box 2013, Stockholm S-102 22  
SE-102 22 Stockholm, Sweden

Finansbanken Ltd.  
Finans & Investeringsselskap AB  
P.O. Box 2013, Stockholm S-102 22  
SE-102 22 Stockholm, Sweden

Finansbanken Ltd.  
Finans & Investeringsselskap AB  
P.O. Box 2013, Stockholm S-102 22  
SE-102 22 Stockholm, Sweden

Finansbanken Ltd.  
Finans & Investeringsselskap AB  
P.O. Box 2013, Stockholm S-102 22  
SE-102 22 Stockholm, Sweden

## MEDICINE

# Patching the wounds of the severely burned

Canadian researchers develop two types of artificial skin



Synthetic skin (inset): Peter, taking it off the shelf like a roll of Saran wrap

By Shona McKay

In 1500 BC, an Egyptian scribe wrote that a dressing of "fresh meat and honey and a worn add frog" would promote the healing of a burn wound. Three thousand years later, the Swiss physician Paracelsus added "fat from very old wild dogs and the meat of a skinned pig" to the concoction. It was only in this century, with the introduction of antibiotics and skin grafts, that the treatment of burn victims became more a matter of science than of alchemy. However, there is still an aspect of the old remedy about the recent work of two teams of Canadian researchers who, in the hope of treating severe burn victims, have developed means of creating both artificial and real skin in the laboratory.

Twenty-five thousand people (50 per cent of them children) are admitted annually to hospital for burn injury in Canada, and for those with burns covering 50 per cent or more of their body, there is only a 10-per-cent chance of survival. If a patient survives the initial shock, fluid loss, cardiac malfunction and infection, an operation must then be performed to remove the dead tissue. At that stage it becomes imperative that skin be grafted from another part

of the body to cover the exposed wounds. The Catch-22 is that there is often not enough unburned skin left to cover the entire wound surface immediately. In such cases, skin from cadavers, pigs and the same donor members on burn wards is used as temporary covers. However, all three substances present problems of availability and cost.

This impasse was the spark behind the Canadian experiments. With department of defence funding, Dr. Walter Peters, who heads the burn centre at Toronto General Hospital, has been working with a research team for the past two years to develop an artificial skin. "The skin we produce is completely synthetic," says Peters. "We start out with a bottle of chemicals and make a long polymer [a chain of molecules] and eventually end up with a sheet of film that can take the place of skin for a short period of time." In animal experiments, this skin has proved to be effective in protecting the burn wound from infection while decreasing fluid loss and pain. Clinical trials are due to begin on humans in the late spring of this year. Peters hopes that artificial skin will supersede all other methods of temporary wound closure "in terms of availability and cost, artificial skin makes sense. In New York, cadaver skin costs \$300 a square foot,

whereas our product will be relatively inexpensive. In addition, we will be able to store it and take it off the shelf when needed like a roll of Saran wrap."

If "Saran wrap" skin signifies a break from the technology of the past, the research being conducted at the Hospital for Sick Children in Toronto appears to take a quantum leap to the technology of the future. For the past six months, researchers at the hospital have been grafting cloned human skin. The cloning procedure involves taking a small piece of skin about one-centimetre long from the patient. It is then cut into smaller pieces and placed on a grid measured in a dish filled with nutrients, proteins and antibiotics and placed in an incubator. Skin appears in three weeks, the bits grow to 500 times their original size and form a thin but solid sheet. The skin can then be used as a permanent autograft. As the cells are harvested from the patient's own body, there is no problem of rejection. Within the past four months, the cloned skin has been used on several children at Sick Children's with promising results. Says Dr. Ronald Baker, director of the burn unit at the hospital: "It is too early to make definitive statements about our results, but we feel that our procedure has terrific potential." Like artificial skin, cloned skin is inexpensive to pro-



Zuker with cloned skin, harvesting cells from the patient's own body

duce and can be freeze-dried and stored.

Perhaps with the memory of "worn add frog" in their minds, many physicians who treat the severely burned are reluctant to totally embrace the technology of artificial or cloned skin at this time. Dr. Bruce Williams, who runs the burn unit at the Montreal Children's Hospital, is typically cautious in his appraisal. "There have been so many false hopes raised about these methods in the past. However," he adds, "there is a real place for both if experimentation proves them to be successful." □



## Schenley O.F.C. the only 8-Year Old that's guaranteed right on the back of the bottle.

Canadian law requires distillers to place a stamp on their whisky bottles showing the year the whisky was distilled. With Schenley O.F.C., we go a step further. We guarantee that our whisky has been aged in charred white oak casks, for a full 8 years. We believe 8 years is a perfect aging time for whisky. When it reaches its prime for a smooth, mellow taste.

## Schenley O.F.C. The 8-year old that's guaranteed.

CANADIAN SCHENLEY DISTILLERS LTD.



# The enduring privilege of omission

*A crop of short stories—magic, little lifesaving wonderments of the mind*

By Anne Collins

**Y**ou have to be a bit of a weird boy/sister to like short stories, a junkie for literary thrills and chills. Short stories are where writers become cosmopolitan, where they shed the clothes of their full-length intentions and parade stark short-story skeletons, crusty metaphors, whimsy, cynicism. Reviewers lament the reputed death of the short story—readers, they say, don't read them, magazines have abandoned them. What! This misses it that they're not so profitable anymore, not that writers have stopped writing them—or publishing them. Mavis Gallant, Alice Munro, John Cheever, John Updike, Rudora Welly, Ann Beattie, Tom MacIntyre—how could any of them give up the emotional freedom of not having to tell you all the story? Let's start a trend, a state of exception for the short story. Resisting them can be a private vice, an addictive as eating potato chips.

Take the case of Elizabeth Spencer. She is a novelist (*For the Morning, The Light in the Piazza*) whose reputation may well be brought out of eclipse by the publication of her collected short stories. Born in Carrollton, Miss., and now living in Montreal, Spencer has never managed to get her head up high enough to be seen over the shoulders of other southern writers of her generation—Flannery O'Connor, Katherine Anne Porter, Rudora Welly. This is not her fault, just circumstance, for as Welly writes in her introduction to *The Stories of Elizabeth Spencer* (Doubleday, \$25.95), "Spencer's) talent has consistently reached toward its own range, found its own scope, its own depth."

So you will find the by now familiar landscape of the southern writer, but you will also find plausible memories, ghosts and rain so hot that drops falling on the shoulders of a young girl leave burns (remember, short story writing is the art of the excessive). Strapping from climbing vines and columns of the South to Italy and Canada, Spencer also charts the lives of women who lose their souls (or almost do): Martha Ingram, in the novella *Knight and Dragon*, uses the body of one strong man to murder the memory of another; but ends up as empty of her own self. "She was of those whom life had

held a captive and in freeing herself she had not discarded, and was a friend now to any landscape." "Masters of Illusion" is literally struck by a shaft of light that sends her screaming out of marriage to the son of the rich Farthing family and back to what she might have been—a short, chunky, poor Mississippi girl who wields the immense power of beauty.

In Spencer's stories things burst—sometimes to death—and lives are transformed by minute illusions, once shattered, refuse to be put back together again, clinging to the past makes it impossible to skate on the surface of the present. The happy of *Concrete* family of *Problems in a Parking Lot* can't rebel itself having caught a glimpse in the hair of a young brother's eyes. "I don't like any of you . . . It could turn out here I have to leave." Maybe they do smell, they think, and nothing moves the same. But sometimes we go good against such wounds and set up for their members charmed lives built out of grace and loss, this is what (if you had to choose) Spencer does best.

**Review: Spencer (right): Author (below right): writers pursuing short risks as storytellers, often through and past**



The *Sunflower* and *Worth*, the *Raford* and *Anderson* carry themselves through harsh change, they feel and the "sure terrain" of a "personal landscape of the heart."

England, Ireland, Italy of the '30s, '40s and '50s in the terms of Elizabeth Spencer's heart. Place was so important to her short stories that she said she didn't have to invent characters, they just belonged to the lodge, castle, beach, wood or housing estate already resident in her imagination. It follows that her characters in *The Collected Stories of Elizabeth Spencer* (Random House, \$23.95) are big-sister or small-boy by place. Even the dullest of them are shaped by what surrounds them and come to know it. The enlightened, one-dimensional Harold Wright can't find off their home's wondrous mutations in *The Car Jump*, in *The Little Girl's Room* young Geraldine is a prisoner of the peak-perfect morning environment created by her step-grandmother, the



lovers of Love think they can resist happens by living in the safe house of earlier dreams. Haines and Haines, writes and lives all perform the same function in Spencer's work—they are core umbrellas shaking held up over the heads of the weak.

She writes with an incredible surface polish, her craft never lets up, never lets the reader sink back with a sigh. Here, for instance, is a scene in *The Darkwood*: "In the early mornings, dew spread a bright white bloom between long indigo shadows, the afternoon quickened, but after sunset mist diffused the moon."

England, Ireland, Italy of the '30s, '40s and '50s in the terms of Elizabeth Spencer's heart. Place was so important to her short stories that she said she didn't have to invent characters, they just belonged to the lodge, castle, beach, wood or housing estate already resident in her imagination. It follows that her characters in *The Collected Stories of Elizabeth Spencer* (Random House, \$23.95) are big-sister or small-boy by place. Even the dullest of them are shaped by what surrounds them and come to know it. The enlightened, one-dimensional Harold Wright can't find off their home's wondrous mutations in *The Car Jump*, in *The Little Girl's Room* young Geraldine is a prisoner of the peak-perfect morning environment created by her step-grandmother, the

But her best stories happen when

**Munro's time out from novel business**



that reflecting surface becomes a pool those written about the hearts and minds of children (*The Jungle, The Visitor*), those written in London where Bowen weathered the Blitz (*Up Graded the Street, Mysterious Kiri*) And Sunday Afternoon, in which place, Munro and how come together in perfect language as the young girl Maria rushes toward the war, and Henry, middle-aged and in the middle of it, realizes he cannot go back. At a timeless sea in the country house of his youth, among

Best Western offers you friendly places to stay wherever you go, and a full color guide to help you get there. Turn in at a Best Western near you and pick up your free copy of the 1981 Best Western Road Atlas and Travel Guide today, or send your name, address and \$3.00 for handling and shipping to: Travel Guide, Best Western International, P.O. Box 13410, Phoenix, AZ 85064.

Make reservations at any Best Western;  
see your travel agent or call toll-free  
1-800-268-6966. In Toronto 485-2632



**Turn in,  
Canada!**

People are almost poof! like... worldwide!

2,734 Places in 1,647 cities worldwide  
United States, Alaska, Puerto Rico,  
Guam, Hawaii, Canada, Mexico,  
England, Scotland, Ireland

France, Switzerland, Spain,  
Netherlands, Germany, Sweden,  
Italy, Japan, South Korea,  
Australia, New Zealand



elderly, civilised ants and acacia. Henry wakes as Maria "agit some tea on the bare cloth, and... idly rubbed it up with her hands and feet." The fog "chuck a petal from a Chinese peony in the centre bowl on to a plate of cucumber sandwiches." The war is in that red discoloured petal as much as in the bombs falling on London.

Displacement is the major theme of the 25 American stories in *Prize Stories of the Nineties* (Doubleday, \$16.95). It is disconcerting how accurately they reflect what felt like a shuffling, uncertain decade, you want to fee back into the

praise of the two Elizabeths, equally intelligent but somehow so much more serene. (Nostalgia is a dangerous emotion.) Judith Tausen's *Small Sounds and Things* (Shedden Books, with an striking portrait of the narrator's pursuit of her identity. In a Joyce Camp Union story, Ilika, a drag-queen and successful writer, can't remember what it was she was supposed to know. Renata Adler, in *Brownstone*, has the last word on uncertainty: "Brownstone simply does not yield to the most likely structures of the mind."

Short stories at their best are edgy to



Allen: a bold Jew leaves Madame Bovary

artfully structures of the world, editor's own is an anecdote to folklore of the spirit. And God bless Bernard Malamud for taking time out from the profitable business of writing novels to create a fable about a talking fence caught in a Jewish-Polish relationship with his landlady master. God bless Woody Allen for taking time out from the profitable business of making movies to invent the sad Jew academic Kaplanman who lugs for love and romance to the point of self-destruction, suggesting that he fits into the middle of Madame Bovary far more than an oddie with the delicious Emma ("Who is this character on page 109? A bold Jew is leaving Madame Bovary?"). These have no place in novels, or in profit and loss statements. These have place in magic, little life-saving words of the mind. □

#### MAILEN'S BEST-SELLER LIST

##### Fiction

- 1 The Covenant, Michael Ondaatje
- 2 The Day After Tomorrow, Peter Dinklage
- 3 The Day After Tomorrow, Peter Dinklage
- 4 The Day After Tomorrow, Peter Dinklage
- 5 The Day After Tomorrow, Peter Dinklage
- 6 The Day After Tomorrow, Peter Dinklage
- 7 The Day After Tomorrow, Peter Dinklage
- 8 The Day After Tomorrow, Peter Dinklage
- 9 The Day After Tomorrow, Peter Dinklage
- 10 The Day After Tomorrow, Peter Dinklage

##### Nonfiction

- 1 The New Canadian Tax and Investment Guide, Zander
- 2 The New Canadian Tax and Investment Guide, Zander
- 3 The New Canadian Tax and Investment Guide, Zander
- 4 The New Canadian Tax and Investment Guide, Zander
- 5 The New Canadian Tax and Investment Guide, Zander
- 6 The New Canadian Tax and Investment Guide, Zander
- 7 The New Canadian Tax and Investment Guide, Zander
- 8 The New Canadian Tax and Investment Guide, Zander
- 9 The New Canadian Tax and Investment Guide, Zander
- 10 The New Canadian Tax and Investment Guide, Zander

© 1995 Macmillan



## Delicacies

Cointreau  
A quality liqueur for people with  
discerning taste  
Whenever you find fine cuisine  
expect to find Cointreau  
A true delicacy

COINTREAU THE LIQUEUR WITH A HINT OF ORANGE

COINTREAU LIQUEUR COGNAC, 40% ALC/VOL (80 PROOF), 750 ML BOTTLE, \$14.95. COINTREAU LIQUEUR COGNAC, 40% ALC/VOL (80 PROOF), 750 ML BOTTLE, \$14.95.



## PHOTOGRAPHY

# A lens to serve a vision

Frances Fontana is an established master of the evolving genre of color photography

By David Livingstone

It's still photography, even more poetically than in motion pictures, black and white has stood for seriousness of intent. Until the late '60s, color photography was most widely practiced by amateurs taking mid-eyed portraits of family and friends. However, while recognition of color photography as art has been granted only recently and is still being explored, Frances Fontana has already proven herself a master. The evolution of his work, on display at the Jace Carlin Gallery in Toronto until April 18, is instructive in the evolution of the genre.

Born in Madras, India, in 1933, Frances Fontana had his first serious show in 1968, long enough before the emergence of the "70s of highly regarded American color photographers such as Stephen Shore, Joel Meyerowitz and William Eggleston to make him a pioneer. Of course, as recently demon-



Prague rooftops (top), San Francisco House: a shift to urban landscape

strated by a book of color pictures taken in carter India as well as by one devoted to early color work by Harry Callahan, the history of color photography is richer than was formerly thought.

As might be expected when a more complete palette comes into play, color photography incurs comparisons to painting. Fontana is best known for landscapes that remind people of canvases by abstract expressionists. Mediterranean hills and fields stop rolling, ordered by his eye into still bands of yellow and green, as boldly and clearly demarcated as flags. Of the 64 images at the Carlin Gallery, approximately a third represent his skill at extracting geometrical forms from the natural environment. The rest, shot variously in Los Angeles, San Francisco, New York, Berlin, London and Prague, are urban scenes, incorporating architecture,



# Of video bump and political grind

The people who run Tom Jones also run the politicians' show

By Allan Fotheringham

It is the Phanerozoic. High on a West Vancouver mountain where the condensations grow, a weary worn-up man migrates himself with the middle-aged matrons (revealed as appearing as the fleshy backdrop for a Tom Jones television series now in the making) they were to see here to be transported into his trousers, the worn-up man drops lacewings hats as to what they are about to see and attempts lace at lbs.

He wears the mandatory cowboy boots of the Hollywood blow-dry types and also a horrible blue satin windbreaker with "Tom Jones" stenciled on the back. The select members of the Tom Jones television crew all wear the horrible shiny blue jackets, managers of a multi-million-dollar property rather resembling a men's bowling team as the way to the tavern, punchline and all. Tom Jones finally appears, wearing his pelvis abnormally, the Walsh boys who are the darling of the divas on account of his exploitation of tight pants, doing for a feminist age what cleavage did for the bowling generation.

As he bumps and grinds, displaying a thick smudge of chest hair, a satin jacket is engaged in conversation. He is a director of public relations, and it turns out, spent some 18 years as a lobbyist with the New York state Democratic machine. Working with President Kennedy, worked with Bobby Kennedy and romance fills his face as he remembers those heady days set short by madmen's bullets. He now supervises the wedding rather vaguely as a husband whose main assets rest beneath his waist. It all fits. The skills of a prime politician are interchangeable with those of a television idol. The managers, the foremen, the package men, move smoothly from one industry, politics, to the other, show biz.

Anthropologists digging through the midden of this fleeting civilization will raise no eyebrows at all, expect no not. Allan Fotheringham is a columnist for *Saltwater News*.

price at the evidence that the most powerful and advanced nation in 2½ trillion years of man making sprang selected as its leader a man who perfected his skills by selling 20 Male Team Borex dentures on the tube. Renee Borex has spent his life perfecting all the cute little tricks that make him so appealing on TV—the only place where the pop-look over men like him are shacks. His display, the TV-just-the-guy-went-door-drying-my-beat-gun, the helpless lifting of the hands, the false choke in the voice

perspiration were evident, where it was perceived that Nixon "lost." Had staging, the man would say.

For Joe Clark, who is dead but won't fall down, on many days beats Pierre Trudeau in House of Commons exchanges. It doesn't matter. In a TV age, he is a man who comes off badly on TV. Ed Broadbent is not missing any puffs because he comes across as Johnny One Note, the strident, shrill, earnest evangelist for the oppressed grieving themselves in the forest of the life of the tube. He should read Tommy Douglas. There is an live that human is a sin in politics.

Bill Bennett, with his dark blondest whippers, is a terrible, shifty misuse of an apparatus on TV, one of the reasons why even the most capitalistic of his supporters concede that he is doomed unless he can learn to gyrate in his rather elegant The Laber's Dr. Stuart Smith comes across as slightly too intelligent—a defect. Allan Stevenson would recognize and Trudeau cleverly counters by yelling obscene words at speakers and legislators.

The wannabe Bill Clinton, with the incredible smile of a Ming Lisa trying to figure out what to do with Chrysler, at least smiles.

Clint Roper, in ordinary times, would seem a sure thing in the looming Quebec election, but for the extraordinary charismatic gifts of René Lévesque, a man whose personality falsifies the entire faded Parti Québécois wagon, a man who was catapulted into politics by the dawning success of his passionate TV style. There is a certain ease and future contender for the Liberal crown who carried a wire makeup kit. Trudeau, in one of his take-humble moods, allowed during the Reagan visit that they were probably both hams, but Roper was a good actor and he was, no shakes, just an apparatus. Don't tell that, Elmer Tridman, with his many faces, is a superb actor. Which is why he succeeds.

Politics, as it always has been, is essentially the art of communication. Only those who can conquer TV can now succeed.



Answers to Canada's search for energy self-sufficiency lie with a few committed men and women. Some of them wear the blue and yellow of Suncor.

**Suncor** INC. is a new word in the complex world of energy. It means many things.

Suncor means innovation. Innovation that taught the world how to extract energy from Alberta's massive Athabasca oil sands.

Suncor means exploration...and drilling for conventional oil and natural gas. Drilling at a rate that has doubled over the last three years.

**Suncor**

It means imagination...that has helped further a new technology that is so vital to the development of heavy oil.

It means refining...and petrochemicals. And enormous financial investment in order to increase the usable potential of each barrel of crude.

It means consumer products for your car. Products that are designed for efficiency and conservation.

But, above all, Suncor means commitment. Commitment to Canada and the search for energy self-sufficiency.

**Suncor. In search of the answers.**

A reputation built by word of mouth.



**Seagram's V.O.**

Canada's most respected 8 year old whisky. Only V.O. is V.O.